McAllister & Beaver

THE BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

ESTABLISHED IN 1869. "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. TERMS: $2.00 PER ANNUM.

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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

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Political Notes.

—Under a "solid South" the rule of the freeman will disappear in the tyranny of the old slave baron!

—"To steal" is the damnation of a Republican! "To steal" the divine right of Democratic reform! *Viva la* reform!

—In North Carolina Democratic reform—"a solid South"—has been scoriated. Says the Raleigh "Daily Constitution" of the 10th instant: "Indiana and Ohio may both give Democratic majorities, but the turbulent muttereres of stifled treason"—Democratic reform—"a solid South—in North Carolina is squelched! The State will give a handsome victory to Settle!"

—To scuttle a ship and destroy the crew and officers because a few bad men were found on the rolls of the ship would be regarded as an outrage upon common sense and humanity. Yet the Democrats propose to destroy the old ship of State and all on board because a few unworthy men were detected stealing a passage or acting under orders. The remedy would be worse than the disease, and the people are not likely to resort to it.

—Ohio and Indiana are ours. We have gained eight or nine Congressmen. Let us not stop there. Every man must do his duty. Do not depend on others. Look to the registry. Look to your neighbor, make every friend a comrade in the battle. Tell your neighbor the truth as to his duty. Set him the example. Apathy means danger, greater than that of '61. It is not your ward merely, not your Congressional district, not your state; it is your nation that calls you.

—"I hate the Government of the United States," says Bob Toombs. Tilden's heart echoes the sentiment, "I would give up my life to overthrow it." So says Tilden. But both, while hating the Union and praying for its overthrow, took good care not to expose their precious persons to danger during the rebellion. On the other hand Hayes loves the Government of the United States, and fought and bled to preserve it. Toombs and Tilden hate it for the same reason that Hayes loves it, because it is the champion and shield of nationality and freedom.

—We object to the rule of the solid South, and the answer that comes to us is that we are abusing the Southern people. We deny that we are doing any such thing. The class of politicians who led the Southern States into war, manifesting amazing incapacity and indiscression throughout, are the worst enemies of the South. The humiliations of that section are chargeable to them. They are responsible, too, for the failure to accept at its best and improve to the utmost the situation at the close of the war. No class of politicians anywhere have been more troublesome and costly to the people who have trusted them. The ambition of these men is not satisfied. They are cured of secession, but not of the old notion that all opposition to their wishes is necessarily sectional, wrong, and deserving the wrath of God and the rebuke of man. Slavery is abolished, but these men never were the holders of the multitude of slaves; and the Southern claims and the cry of Southern wrongs answers them every purpose that slavery served. They are rebottling their high old wines, that is all; and it seems they can depend upon the Democratic party, as always. We are in favor, for the sake of the South no less than the North, of the dissolution of the old firm of Solid South & Democratic Party. It never was a partnership for legitimate business, and means mischief now more than ever.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

WE copy the following from the Lewistown *Gazette*, and recommend it to the careful perusal of our Democratic readers:

The outcry against protecting the negroes of the South in their newly-acquired rights of citizenship is loud and most affecting. It is charged that the administration means to carry the election at the point of the bayonet, under the pretense of giving protection where none is needed. Now, just to show how much protection is needed, we give a few figures found in the New York *World* Almanac. In the first column are the names of four counties in Mississippi, in the second the colored population by the census of 1870, in the third the Republican vote in 1872, and in the last the Republican vote in 1875:

	Col. Pop. 1870.	Rep. Vote 1872.	Rep. Vote. 1875.
Itanamba	936	1,494	30
Jones	308	757	4
Pearl		2,214	7
Yazoo	1,595	2,432	7

Campaign Acrostic.

R is for Rutherford, trusty and wise,
U is for "usufruct," Tilden's disguise,
T is for taxes by Tilden not paid,
H is for honesty Hayes ever displayed,
E is for eloquent, magnanimous Wheeler,
R is for railroad—Tilden a stealer,
F is for fol de rol St. Louis assertions,
O is for our triumphant exertions,
R is for radiance our ticket surrounding,
D is for Democrats with cheek most astounding,
B is for buncome—the way Bourbons paddle,
H is for Hendricks who sits a la straddle,
A is for ambulance for the great Tilden smash,
Y is for yeomen who will settle his hash,
E is for elephant, which they've on their hands.
Now reader spell downward, be no longer in maze,
His name, our next President, Governor Hayes.

"Up, Boys, and at Them!"

Chairman Hoyt has issued the following address to the people of Pennsylvania. Every Republican should work:

HEADQUARTERS
REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE,
PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 14, '76.

TO THE PEOPLE OF PENN'A:

Eleven years after the overthrow of the rebellion we find the men who forced it upon the country again preparing to seize the Government. It is the old Confederate army united upon the old Confederate heresy. They have never abandoned their cherished ideas—they still think with Mr. Tilden, that ours is a confederacy and not a nation. They have made him their candidate because he never abandoned his declared conviction that "the Constitution of the United States is only organized revolution," and that "any state has the right to snap the tie at its pleasure."

This was the heresy that fired the rebel gun from Charleston against Sumter in 1861; and this is the heresy they are remarshalled in 1876 to re-establish.

To this end they have crushed out Republican opinion in every Southern state. To this end they have made the white Republican an outcast and the black Republican a vassal. To this end, coercion of Republicans is their stern discipline. By force, their Confederate heresy is again the cement to make a solid South.

The Confederate army is far more united to-day in the new effort to seize the Government than it was fifteen years ago in the mad effort to destroy it. To-day treason is aided by their sympathizers in the North. They have concentrated the struggle upon a single issue—the revolution of the Government. They sink every other question out of sight, and therein they teach us our duty.

Shall they recover by the ballot, conferred upon them by Republican magnanimity, what they lost on the battle-field in conflict with the people they betrayed?

We have met and vanquished their assaulting columns five times since the first Tuesday of September, 1876—in Vermont, Maine, Colorado, Ohio and Indiana—gaining ten members of Congress, electing five Legislatures, including that of Indiana, which even the rebel raiders from Kentucky were not able to capture.

Democratic victories in the South are only evidences of Democratic terrorism over Republicans. Sixty-five thousand Democratic majority in Georgia means 65,000 rebel shotguns at the polls.

Three weeks only are left to us to meet the new crisis forced upon us by these men. What will Pennsylvania do? Our enemies, confident of successful coercion all over the South, have resolved to make another attack upon this great state. They leave the South in the safe custody of the recognized Confederate army, and they are now, as in 1863, marching upon Pennsylvania in determined array, and their rebel yell already is heard within our limits.

Let us be prepared for them. Our great commonwealth has always been the stronghold of nationality. During the war she gave her treasures of men and money to the cause of her country. Standing between the two sections, she has always been the foe of sectionalism. She stood by Lincoln, Grant, Sherman and Meade during the struggles of the war. The people believed that when Vicksburg and Gettysburg fell on the 4th of July, 1863, the great work of restoration was accomplished and the rebellion was dead, but they are now brought face to face with a revolution as dangerous as the rebellion itself.

When fifteen states can be more unified by the shotgun and the bludgeon than they were by armed secession itself, and when this combination is enforced by the supression of free speech, a free ballot, and free schools, its success must end our republican experiment. These men tried to fight their way out of the Union at an incalculable sacrifice of human life, and now they are trying within the Union, by new forms of violence and fraud, to re-establish the dogmas supposed to be destroyed on the battle-field. All they ask is a sufficient contingent from the free states to complete their programme.

It is in this Centennial year, when Pennsylvania is inviting all the nations to her hospitalities, and proffering encouragement and kindness to her Southern sisters, that the Confederates advance upon her borders to make another effort for the heresy which originated and prolonged the rebellion.

Pennsylvania demands "peace and unity," but she demands them as the result of cheerful obedience to just law, and not as the sullen submission compelled by the officers of the law.

Pennsylvania demands industrial and commercial prosperity; but she knows that these are the fruits of peaceful and orderly society, based upon honesty and right, and cannot grow out of the anarchy and chaos threatened in a Solid South. Pennsylvania will first have justice, then prosperity. Has the country no road to prosperity but that which disgraces the scars of the living soldiers and dishonors the graves of the dead?

Pennsylvania will have purity in public administration, but she wants none of the illusive promises of "reform" made by Tilden and illustrated by Tweed and the disciples of Tammany Hall.

Men of Pennsylvania, upon you rests the responsibility—yours is the absorbing obligation. Will you "Hold the Fort?"

By order of committee.

HENRY M. HOYT, Chairman.
A. WILSON NORRIS, Secretary.

Take Your Choice.

If you want a man in the White House who cheated the Government by making a false return of his income during the war, vote for Samuel J. Tilden.

If you want a man as President who has had more to do with land grant and railroad monopolies than any other man living or dead, vote for Samuel J. Tilden.

If you want a man to fill the highest office within the gift of the people, who was the bosom friend of Boss Tweed, accepted his money for political purposes, and stood by him more than a year after his rascality was known to the world, vote for Samuel J. Tilden.

If you want a man as commander-in-chief of the army and navy of the United States, who believes in secession, who still believes in the Calhoun doctrine of States' rights, and who, if elected, would be the figure-head of Southern Democracy, vote for Samuel J. Tilden.

If you want a speculator, a monopolist, a crafty, unprincipled politician, who would use any means, fair or foul, to promote his own selfish interests, vote for Samuel J. Tilden.

Every man who believes in secession, who believes in repudiation, who favors the restoration of slavery, if not in its old form, at least by oppressive legislation, who believes that the white race has a divine right to abuse and outrage the black race, who still clings to the shadow of the lost cause, who still hates the Federal Government, and who would gladly rebel against it if an opportunity offered, all such should vote for Samuel J. Tilden.

They are his friends through right and sympathy, and should support him for the Presidency.

But if you want an honest man, loyal and true in everything that makes a good citizen and good official, a man that has proved his devotion as a patriot and his ability as an officer; who will shed luster on his country and win for himself, while conferring justice on others, the gratitude of his countrymen, vote for Rutherford B. Hayes. He is a noble man and will make a noble President.

THE Republicans have gained four congressmen in Indiana, carried the state legislature by a handsome majority, and reduced the Democratic majority from 17,500 in 1874 to 5,494 in 1876. If Democracy can glean much comfort from this showing they are certainly welcome to it.

LAST week's *Watchman* says that the Democracy have carried Indiana by 8,000. Now see what the official count says: Williams has 5,494 plurality over Harrison, Republican.

—Remember, Republicans, that our gallant leader, General Hayes, though twice wounded, refuses to leave the field. We can do no less than follow his example. Press on!

The October Elections.

The elections that have just taken place in Ohio and Indiana, although not accompanied with a result decisive of the national canvass, yet they are a Republican victory, inasmuch as we carried Ohio by a largely increased majority, and reduced the Democratic majority and elected a Republican Legislature in Indiana, and gained nine Congressmen in the two states. Had we carried the state ticket in Indiana, the national canvass would have ended, and all Republicans would have had to do would have simply been to walk over the course in November without further opposition. But as those elections were indecisive of the Presidential contest, the Democracy, having the faintest hope of restoration to power, are active in doubling their efforts to secure a political triumph in November at the polls, and their political triumph they regard as a triumph in part of the "lost cause." They hold and advocate the very same political dogmas that they have alwas done, and to secure their domination and enforcement engaged in rebellion in 1861. The restoration of the rebel Democracy will reopen and reagitate every political question we hoped had been finally and forever settled by the war.

The attempt of the Southern Democracy to organize a solid South and to crowd the colored man out of politics is ominous of evil, and augurs the reagitation of the slavery question in some form. The almost total destruction and abolition of the common school system in the Southern states, under rebel Democratic control, evidences the determination of the South still to avenge itself, by doing nothing to improve the condition of the freedman and fit him for the intelligent exercise of citizenship; but they determine rather to keep them in a state of ignorance, and therefore deprive them of the opportunity of education and culture, so they may be able to hold them in a state of semi-vassalage and proclaim to the civilized world that the colored man is fit only to be a hewer of wood and drawer of water. In other words, they are determined to establish the superiority of the aristocratic white race South, over the black race, by withholding from and depriving the black race of its civil and political rights, and all opportunity of education and improvement.

The question then which comes direct to the Republicans and loyal citizens of the country is, Shall the questions of the war be again introduced into our national politics? Shall they again be reopened and placed upon debatable ground by the success of the rebel Democracy at the polls in November next? The states of Maine, Vermont, Ohio, Indiana and Centennial Colorado, have spoken in no uncertain voices that the Republican party is still undivided in its loyalty to freedom and civil rights. That the people of the free states, after having made the sacrifice of blood and treasure they did during the war, in behalf of freedom and good government, they can not suffer the fruits of the war to be fittered away and the nation's existence to be imperiled by surrendering the control and administration of the government into the hands of the party that is saturated with disloyalty and treason, and that sought the total destruction of our government but a few years ago, in the interest of human slavery and in advocacy of the peculiar Democratic dogma that *all labor should be absolutely owned by capital*, whether it *be the labor of man, beast or machine.*

To avoid the triumph of the rebel Democracy, and the hazard of the nation's life, every Republican and loyal citizen must resolve to do his duty at once. He must not only see that he arranges to give one good day's work to his country, the 7th of November next, but that he will see that every other Republican in his neighborhood does the same. No loyal citizen can afford to neglect his duty at this time. If we but do our duty in Centre county and in every part of the state, the state will be largely Republican, and the election of Hayes and Wheeler secured beyond a doubt. Then let every man go to work.

THE ELECTIONS

DECISIVE VICTORY IN OHIO.

The Whole Republican State Ticket Elected.

FIVE CONGRESSMEN GAINED.

Hayes' Majority Last Year More Than Doubled.

CARRY THE NEWS TO SAMMY.

INDIANA DOES WELL.

The Home of the Democratic Vice-President "Goes Back on Him."

FOUR CONGRESSMEN GAINED.

The Legislature Republican.

Democratic Majority in 1874, 17,252; Democratic Majority in 1876, about 5,000.

WEST VIRGINIA

Goes With the "Solid South."

Carry the News to Jeff Davis.

Elections for state officers and congressmen were held on Tuesday of last week in Ohio, Indiana and West Virginia. Below we give the result:

OHIO.

The home of Governor Hayes remains true to her allegiance, and rolled up a majority of 6,500 for Barnes, Secretary of State; 9,000 for Boynton, for Supreme Judge, and elects the whole Republican ticket by similar majorities. The Democrats made a most desperate fight against Barnes, circulating among one set of voters that he was a temperance man, and among another that he was a drunkard. On election morning they were confident of success, but the gallant rally of the Republicans at the polls kept the state true, and increased the majority over that of last year when Governor Hayes was elected to the Executive chair.

The more important fact, however, is the gain in congressmen. In 1874 the Democrats elected 12 out of the 20 congressmen, and this fall the delegation stands 7 Democrats to 13 Republicans. The *Watchman* says the Buckeye state repudiates Hayes, and this is the way she does it. We can stand this kind of repudiation as long as they can.

INDIANA.

The net results of the most exciting contest ever fought in American politics is that the Democrats have elected their whole state ticket by a majority of three thousand, while the Republicans have gained four congressmen, electing ten out of thirteen of the congressional delegation. The Legislature is estimated as follows: Senate, Republicans, 25; Democrats, 23; Independent, 1; doubtful, 1. House, Republicans, 52; Democrats, 43; Independent, 1; doubtful, 1.

Last year the Legislature was strongly Democratic, and this is the great victory which makes the "Watchman" happy and causes such a display of cocks.

WEST VIRGINIA.

In West Virginia the Democrats have elected their ticket by an uncertain majority which is estimated at between 9,000 and 15,000. Even if we suppose it to be 15,000 the Democrats have nothing to shout about.

NEW JERSEY.

The municipal election was held in Newark, New Jersey, on Tuesday week, when the Republicans carried the city by 2,000 majority and elected eleven out of fifteen aldermen, a gain of five. The campaign was conducted on national issues and augurs well for the success of the Republicans in the State in November.

—Their skirmish line is broken. Bring up the supports. Don't give an inch. We propose to move on the enemy's works at once.

Carry the News to Meek.

THIS is the bird we borrowed from the *Watchman*. See how happy he is to get back again.

We sent him home last week, and this is the way Meek's figuring on the returns affected him—poor bird.

THIS is the result of the very peaceful election in Georgia, or how seventy-five thousand Democratic majority was obtained.

"VOTE THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET OR STARVE."

"SHOTGUN ARGUMENT."

MEEK is terribly afraid of the "nigger" vote. Here is one he has been trying to convert, but Sambo has got him into a corner and is getting the best of the argument.

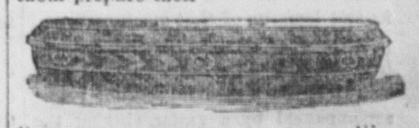
"Now, Massa Meek, I just shows you a thing or two."

Democratic processions throughout the South, in many instances, in order to intimidate the colored voter parade the streets with banners on which is the following "strange device."

THIS IS A WHITE MAN'S GOVERNMENT.

WE ARE OPPOSED TO NIGGER SCHOOLS.

"Let every friend of the South and a white man's government fight nigger supremacy to the death. If carpet baggers and niggers resist, let them prepare their



"WE ARE IN EARNEST. BEWARE!"

——At a meeting of the Board of School Directors of Snow Shoe township, held Saturday, October 14, 1876, the following teachers were elected for the winter term, viz: Depot School (Grammar), Thomas Cameron, Julian Furnace; Criders School, Miss Jo Weaver, Bellefonte; Moshannon School, John B. Newcomer, Pine Glenn; Holt School, Miss Ada Silknitter, Snow Shoe. Schools to open 23d instant. Teachers should report to the secretary and sign agreement.

J. H. CRISSMAN, Secretary.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

EDWARD T. TUTEN, EDITOR.

Poetry.

The Song of 1876.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

The following is a festival poem written for the German Centennial Singer's Union, of New York:

I.

Waken, voice of the Land's Devotion!
Spirit of freedom, awaken all!
Ring, ye shores, to the Song of Ocean,
Rivers answer, and mountains, call!
The golden day has come;
Let every tongue be dumb,
That sounded its malice, or murmured its fears;
She hath won her story;
She wears her glory;
We crown her the Land of a Hundred Years!

II.

Out of darkness and toil and danger
Into the light of Victory's day,
Help to the weak, and home to the stranger,
Freedom to all, she hath held her way.
Now Europe's orphans rest
Upon her mother-breast;
The voices of Nations are heard in the cheers
That shall cast upon her
New love and honor,
And crown her the Queen of a Hundred Years!

III.

North and South, we are met as brothers;
East and West, we are wedded as one!
Right of each shall secure our mother's;
Child of each is her faithful son!
We give thee heart and hand,
Our glorious native Land.
For battle has tried thee and time endears;
We will write thy story,
And keep thy glory
As pure as of old for a Thousand Years!

A Democratic Wail.

O, Mr. T., it will not do;
In fact, it's quite too thin, sir;
Give us a defense number two;
The first one will not win, sir.
At slippery tricks we know full well
You'd discount all creation,
But that long story which you tell
Won't fool this Yankee nation.
Then give us something that will wash;
A story straight, remember,
Or Hayes will beat you all to smash,
On the 7th of November.

Our Story Teller.

The Two Bachelors.

It was in the summer of '61 that Jack Ferrars and myself, then gay bachelors of thirty, weary with the business that had surged in upon us during the winter months, rented between us a small shooting in the Western Highlands, with a view of recruiting our wasted energies in a pastime of which we were both very fond. He was a fine, handsome fellow, with yellow hair and blonde mustache, and posessed the gentlemanly manners, and easy flow of conversation which I esteemed above all things. But my attachment to Jack was no mere passing admiration of his brilliant parts, and fascinating manners; it dated as far back as the days when we were boys at school, and had gone on in an uninterrupted flow ever since, strengthened by the test of time. We had, moreover, numberless things in common, among the most important of which was—we were both confirmed bachelors; in good truth, bachelors proud of the name—bachelors who never intended to be anything but bachelors, and who took a peculiar delight in saying so, and in vowing allegiance to one another in a manner that would have done credit to the Corsican brothers.

It was, therefore, with brilliant anticipations of the delight we were to experience in each other's society, that we found ourselves the occupants of a pretty villa, on the outskirts of a little outlandish place in the Highlands, far removed from all friends and acquaintances. With a sigh of relief, and a delightful feeling of freedom, we wheeled our chairs into the open bay-window, on the night of our arrival, and, lighting cigars, sat down to enjoy the really beautiful scene before us. In the fore-ground lay our own smoothly cut lawn and rectangular flower beds, with the moonlight falling in pale, bright bars over the sleeping flowers, and beyond the silver loch, whence we could distinctly hear the laugh of some late pleasure seekers, as they rowed slowly homeward; while above the loch the hills rose in dark majestic splendor against the pale beauty of the sky. Jack, as apropos to the scene, had been repeating, as best he could, between the whiffs of his cigar, Lord Byron's "Lake Leman," and an animated discussion, which had afterward arisen on the merits and demerits of that much maligned poet, was suddenly interrupted by a burst of the finest music I had ever heard. It was a splendid soprano voice, accompanied by a guitar, singing the old pathetic Scotch song, "Auld Robin Gray." The expression thrown into the voice was simply exquisite. When the mournful minor key was struck, Jack snatched his cigar from his lips, leaned forward in a breathless, listening attitude, as if afraid to lose a single vibration, and did not move again until the song had ceased. I felt strangely affected myself. I had often listened to the same song before, but never with the soul-thrilling of to-night. As the last cadence died away, borne over the silver waters to the dark hills, it seemed to me as if it was an angel's whisper over the death bed of a child.

The sounds proceeded from the open drawing-room windows of the villa next our own; and when at last they ceased, Jack, resuming his cigar in the most prosaic fashion, remarked: "By Jove! that was good singing, Bob. This is better than a box at the opera, eh, old fellow?"

"It's the finest singing, without exception, I ever listened to," I answered. "I hope I won't meet the fair possessor of such an exquisite voice."

"What an absurd fellow you are! Why?" asked Jack, blowing a long curl of smoke out of the window.

"Oh, because if she's pretty, I feel as if I should fall in love with her."

Jack winced at this betrayal of weakness. "Pshaw! Harding, don't talk like an idiot. Ten to one she's an ugly old wretch, with sunken jaws, and with powder enough on her face to last a Lord Chief Justice's wig six months."

"I almost hope she is," I returned, "for then my heart won't run such a chance of being captured."

"You're a consummate fool, Harding," was the flattering encomium of my friend Ferrars.

"Sorry you think so, Jack," I said, "but, fool or no fool, if that's a pretty girl I would not give a sixpence for your own chances of retaining your bachelor notions much longer, Jack Ferrars."

I leaned forward, smiling, to catch a glimpse of his expression in the dim light. A haughty curl on his lip, and a look of scorn in his blue eyes, which disappeared with a ludicrous rapidity as soon as he observed that I was looking at him.

"Ah! Bob, no fear of that," he said; "you and I are too jolly together to care about pretty girls, however fascinating, else we'd have have been married long ago."

"I begin to think so, Jack," I returned, "and upon my word, I often wonder how a fellow like you, upon whom scores of designing mammas have had their envious eyes, was never caught."

"I was just going to make the same remark about you," said Jack, with a laugh, as he stroked his handsome moustache.

"It seems to me we're a couple of extremely clever fellows," I answered, rising.

"We're a couple of extremely lucky fellows, at any rate to have safely escaped the snares and fascinations laid for us," returned Ferrars, shrugging his broad shoulders and looking the personification of happy bachelorhood, as he thus disburdened himself of his antimatrimonial notions. "But what say you to a bit of supper, old boy? It is getting late."

I agreed, and we both descended to the dining-room. Mrs. Mason, the worthy housekeeper, had lighted a fire in honor of our arrival, and the dying embers now cast a dark red glow on the walls, making a decidedly comfortable appearance, notwithstanding it was a fine autumn night. When we turned up the gas a cozy little supper laid out for two was displayed, and the wine and fruit we had been using at dinner still stood on the side-board. Never were there two happier, jollier or more amiable bachelors than Ferrars and I that night, as we sat chatting over our walnuts and claret, and laying out our schemes of enjoyment until the small hours warned us that it was high time we were in the primary enjoyment of sleep.

"God-night, Jack," I said, as at last we separated for our respective rooms.

"Good-morning, rather," echoed Jack, as he shut the door; "and I hope the ghost of Robin Gray won't disturb your slumber."

A sharp rat-tat on my bed-room door, and the familiar "Hollo, old boy!" of Jack outside, awoke me from one of the most delightful and refreshing sleeps I had enjoyed for a long time. To say the least of it, I felt fierce to be thus awakened. "Confound you, Ferrars," I shouted; what do you want? Be off!"

"Get up, old boy, get up; if you're not out of bed before I count ten, you shall have no breakfast. One—two—three."

The threat was too awful to be anticipated, and before he had completed the given number, I had unlocked the door for him. He came in with a merry look in his blue eyes, and throwing himself down on the bed I had so unwillingly vacated, began kicking the white counterpane with his dirty boots.

"Jack, man, look at what you're doing," I said, pointing to a mud splatch on the clean linen. "Mrs. Mason will think I tumbled into bed last night in the disreputable condition of not knowing very well what I was about."

"Just tell her I did it, Bob, and she'll be delighted to put on a fresh counterpane, I am sure. But you do not know what I was doing this morning while you were driving your pigs to market?"

"Feeding the chickens, probably," I answered, feeling cross at Jack's good humor."

"Guess again," said he, laughing.

"No; if you don't choose to tell me, my curiosity will wait," I returned, as I arranged my necktie.

"Well, then, I've been getting on good terms with Mrs. Mason, and finding out who our friends of musical repute next door are."

"The dickens you have," I ejaculated, pausing in the adjustment of my shirt studs. Jack nodded, his blue eyes fairly dancing with merriment. "And the result of your inquiry is—"

"That the household consists of a Colonel Hallman, his wife and daughter."

"Is that all you know about them?" I asked, somewhat disappointed at the meagerness of the details, as I put the finishing touches to my toilet.

"You ungrateful scoundrel!" returned Jack. "Why, the people only arrived here two days ago, and Mrs. Mason herself only got the information this morning from the baker's boy, at the door."

"Ah! then it is sure to be correct. But come, let's go down stairs and try if we can get a look at Colonel Hallman or his pretty daughter."

It was a glorious morning. The sunshine was dancing gleefully on the rippling surface of the loch, and the flowers were lifting their dewy heads and filling the breakfast room with their fresh fragrance. A very tempting repast stood awaiting us on the table, and Jack's blue eyes looked not amiss behind the coffee urn.

"Although this is very pleasant, Jack," I remarked, as I took the cup he handed me, "you look almost good enough to kiss, my dear."

"Come, no chaff, is your coffee sweet enough," he returned, affectionately twirling the ends of his blonde moustache.

"Oh, it's all right," I said, alluding to the hand ome appendage, "I didn't make any mistake about that." He turned his laughing eyes on me for an instant, and no sooner had they wandered to the window than he started up, uttering a long —whew! I stood up, too, following his eyes inquiringly, and there, over the low hedge that divided the gardens, I caught sight of a young girl in a fresh morning dress, engaged in cutting flowers, and daintily arranging them into a boquet. What we saw of her face under the broad trimmed hat that shaded it, was bright and beautiful.

"Good heavens! Miss Hallam," said Jack.

"By Jove! Miss Hallam," echoed I. And we both looked into each others faces and laughed outright.

"What are you laughing at?" asked Jack, with the utmost inconsistency, as he sat down and resumed his breakfast.

"Just what you're laughing at," I returned, breaking my egg.

"She's not old, or ugly, either," he remarked, after a pause.

"By Jove, she isn't," I answered, as I gulped a mouthful of my highly sugared coffee.

"Are you very sorry?"

"No. Are you glad?"

"It doesn't matter a rap to me what she is or is not."

"You are a cynical old bachelor, Ferrars."

"Allow me to return the compliment, Harding."

"I meant you to keep it."

"I decline it with thanks, as not suitable. I'm not cynical."

"When I want to expatiate on the charms of a nice young lady, you get as sour as vinegar; now, you know it's true, so not a word in reply, but hurry up old boy—*tempis fugit;*" and I pulled out my watch.

We were both in a hurry to be off to our sport, and soon all thoughts of Miss Hallam were forgotten in the bustle of arranging our shooting gear. The wagon was brought round to the door, and two very happy, heart-whole bachelors sprang lightly into it, and were bowled away down the graveled path, through the gate, and out of sight. We had had a pretty good day's sport on the moors, and returned home in the best of humor with ourselves, and tired enough to enjoy thoroughly an after dinner lounge in our drawing-room, which we had converted, *pro tem.*, into a smoking-room, and ornamented in every available place with meerschaums, tobacco and cigar boxes.

Upon this evening, Jack, who was a fair player upon the piano forte, was performing the "Blue Bells of Scotland," with much elaborate flourishing and crossing of hands, and I, as the audience was stretched on three chairs at the window, lazily smoking my cigar, in that sort of half-dreamy comatose state that one feels in the enjoyment of well-earned leisure and rest. I cannot say that I was altogether in rapture over the "Blue Bells," but perhaps they helped to promote the pleasant tenor of my thoughts as I lay with my eyes half closed, letting the smoke from my weed curl affectionately in the folds of Mrs. Mason's lace curtains. "How jolly Ferrars and I are together," I chuckled to myself; "this little trip of ours is going to be altogether a success. Girls are well enough to meet occasionally, but they become a bore. Now, suppose I had a wife here with me instead of Jack, she wouldn't be content unless she had a house filled with visitors and servants, and—"

Just at this interesting juncture of my ruminations, the flourishing and dashing at the piano stopped, and presently the chairs on which my legs were resting were pulled from under me, and I was left unceremoniously sprawling upon the carpet, with Jack's face grinning down at me in evident enjoyment of my discomfiture. But my fall did not cause me to forget the thread of my meditations, and as I gathered up my elegant limbs, I remarked, "My wife would not have done that, Jack."

"No; she would have kissed the poor, tired darling, and thrown a shawl gently over him, to keep him from catching cold," said Jack, in a tone of mock affection.

"Picture of domestic happiness!" I repeated, laughing, as I readjusted the chairs. "Hark! what is that?"

The stillness of the night outside was broken by the same exquisite music we had listened to on the previous evening. In an instant our banter was hushed. It was a gay, lively air, which I recognized as a selection from the "Student's Frolic," and the singer seemed even more at home in this style than in the pathetic. It made me feel as joyous as a bird in Spring, and had I not been too lazy, I could have danced, in the very exhuberance of my spirits.

"Jack, we must get an introduction to that girl," I cried, enthusiastically, throwing my half finished cigar out of the window.

But, to my surprise, Jack seemed in no mood to talk, and kept staring out of the window, taking no notice of my remarks. Feeling aggrieved at not being met with the opposition and contempt I expected for proposing such a thing, I went over and slightly shook him, when he run his fingers through his long curls and looking up with an expression of innocent surprise, asked:

"What is it?"

"Wouldn't you like an introduction to Miss Hallam?" I repeated.

"Why, yes, of course, Harding; you needn't have shaken a fellow half out of his senses to ask that silly question," and Jack readjusted his broad shoulders and relapsed into silence again. I tried to talk of Miss Hallam, music, literature, polities, but all to no purpose. He sat staring out the window as if the seven wonders of the world were visible on our path of moonlit lawn. Rather disgusted I left him star-gazing and retired to bed, but as I went up stairs I must own to a little curiosity as to the cause that made my amiable and talkative friend suddenly so laconic and disagreeable.

The warm August days ripened into mellow September. Since the night of Jack's reverie, a change had certainly came over him, but as yet he left me uninformed as to the cause. Sometimes his old gayety would return, but it was sure to be followed by a fit of more sombre silence than before. I chaffed him about it often, but his testy replies invariably shut me up. We never met Miss Hallam, and the only time we saw her was in the morning among her flowers, or the evening, when, having ravished us with her music, she stepped out on the balcony, leaning on her father's arm to enjoy the moonlight. On such occasions Jack seemed strangely affected, and would either break forth into voluminous praises of her grace and beauty, or sit gazing merely at the apparition. Such a state of affairs led me naturally enough to the conclusion that whatever might be the matter with Ferrars, the fair cantatrice had something to do with it.

One afternoon we resolved to have a row down the loch, and as I crossed the lawn, with an oar over each shoulder, I chanced to glance at Colonel Hallam's window, where the two ladies were seated sewing. The younger one was scanning me with a half-amused expression in her brown eyes; and as Jack came sauntering down the gravel path, with a hand in each pocket, I quietly said:—"Miss Hallam's at the window.

He looked in the direction I indicated, and to my surprise, he immediately blushed like a girl.

"Why, Jack, old fellow, what is the matter?" I asked, with a smile I could not repress. Miss Hallam was viewing us with the aid of an opera glass.

"Pshaw! Harding, get on board quick and row as well as you can," he answered, throwing himself into the stern of the boat in a position where the sunshine struck forcibly on his handsome face and auburn locks.

I bent as gracefully as I could to my oars,—I had been a fair oarsman at Cambridg—and soon the little craft was skimming far over the sunlit ripples.

As it was still early when we returned, we strolled down the road until it would be time to go in for dinner, when, turning a corner, we came suddenly upon Miss Hallam and her father, mounted on a couple of splendid grays. As she cantered past us with a smile, her beautiful face flushed with the exercise. I certainly thought I had never seen any one half so lovely. Her perfect form; the grace of every fold of her dark green riding-habit; the indescribable coils and twists of her brown hair, with the sunshine shadowing it to gold; the coquettish little felt hat turned up on one side, with its dancing plume and streaming gossamer—combined to make up a charming *tout ensemble*, which was altogether irresistible—Jack stared hard at her with open-mouthed admiration, for such an indecent length of time I was constrained to arouse him.

"Ferrars, you admire Miss Hallam," I said.

He had his head bent and was kicking the dead leaves with his feet as he walked. When he raised his blue eyes they were filled with the expression of a passion I had never noticed in them before, and which fully corroborated the four words he uttered, as his eyes met mine: "I do love her."

Strange as it may seem, I was thunderstruck at the announcement. Much as I had noticed the change in Ferrars, I had hesitated to ascribe to the circumstance of his being in love. I protested and raged against such folly—falling in love with a lady with whom he had never exchanged a single word. For answer, a passionate confession was poured into my astonished ears, in which he vowed he must and would win her. Matters were made considerably worse when we received our letters that evening informing us of business engagements requiring our immediate return to town. It would be impossible for us to remain more than three days longer.

"Humph! your time is rather limited, Ferrars," I said, with more sarcasm than sympathy. "You'll be a pretty sharp fellow if you woo and win a handsome girl in three days."

The next morning he came down to breakfast looking pale and haggard. I don't believe he had slept all night, but I made no inquiries, as I felt annoyed at this alarming impulse of my old friend, and was altogether out of temper with this adventure of his. He ate little or no breakfast, and looked so dejected that at last my sympathies were aroused, and I shouted, cheerfully:

"Cheer up, old fellow; we'll manage it all beautifully, and you'll go up to London the accepted suitor of Miss Hallam."

Gradually he became more animated, and began to talk, and finally quite shocked me by declaring that he was going to write and propose to Miss Hallam that very day. I considered him to be simply mad, but he had apparently thought it well over, and was determined what course to adopt.

"But, Jack, the thing is preposterous," I argued; "she knows nothing about you. Can you expect anything but a distinct refusal?"

"And what would you recommend?" he asked, curling his upper lip as he waited for my advice.

"Why, get introduced to her first, and wait at least until you know her a little before you make such a proposal," I said.

"Have I not been waiting for the last two months?" he answered. "And do you forget that in two days I must leave this place? There is no time for waiting now; it must be action, immediate and peremptory!"

"And you are quite determined to do this—this thing?"

"Quite."

"And will nothing persuade you that its is an extremely foolish action, and one which will be certain to defeat all your wishes?"

"Under these circumstances, I consider it the only thing to be done."

I succumbed. In difficulties of a different nature, he had generally proved a better diplomatist than I, and perchance his skill might extend to this department also.

"Well, if it must be action, as you say it must, action let it be; you must write your proposal," I said, pulling out the writing material with alacrity, and placing a chair for Jack at the desk; and after a full hour's scribbling down and scratching out, a clean copy was penned, which ran as follows:

DAIL L'ARROCH LODGE, Sept. 22, '61.

DEAR MISS HALLAM:—I regret that circumstances have prevented me making your acquaintance ere I addressed to you words which, I pray, you will not think lightly of, from the mere fact that I have never spoken to you. Since I came here, two months ago, you have excited my intense admiration, which feeling has lately ripened into a deep and passionate love.

My business engagements now demand my immediate return to London, but I feel that I cannot go without first learning from you my fate. I make now an honorable offer of my hand in marriage, and I beseech you not to think lightly of it, as on your decision must depend my life's happiness or misery. If possible, an answer per to-day's post will very much oblige. Yours respectfully. JOHN FERRARS.

"That will do," I said, holding the sheet, covered with Jack's neat handwriting, at arm's length. "Concise; to the point; not too spoony; slightly formal; but under the circumstances it is better so."

Jack folded the letter and addressed it; and with serious misgivings at my heart, which I dared not express, I walked with him to the post-office, and saw him drop the missive into the box. We did nothing all day but lounge about the house and garden, waiting anxiously until the post-man would bring the letters in the evening. At length the weary day passed, and the letter-carrier arrived; and sure enough there it was, a little pink note, addressed to John Ferrars, Esq. My heart beat as quickly as if it were my own happiness that were at stake, as Jack broke the seal. I looked over his shoulder, and what we both saw was:

Wednesday afternoon.

DEAR MR. FERRARS:—I accept the great honor you have done me. Before, however, meeting you, I would like you to see papa, and obtain his consent to our engagement. Yours sincerely. EUNICE HALLAM.

There is an old adage that says "truth is stranger than fiction," and it ever I felt the force of it, it was when I read that note. Contrary to all my expectations, Jack had actually been accepted. He bore his good fortune with much more equanimity than I did, his only remark being: "Eunice—what a pretty name!" While I, with strangely mixed feelings, actually got up a hurrah.

The next difficulty was how or where to meet Colonel Hallam, and obtain his consent. An idea seized me. I had seen the old Colone. walk down the road a short time before. "Stay you here," I said to Jack, and putting on my hat, off I bolted. I had not gone far, when I espied the Colonel leaning on a wire fence, watching some workmen digging a drain. Pretending to be interested in the same pursuit, I walked up and made some remark regarding the work. Thereafter we got on the most friendly terms, which ended, as I intended it should, by his walking home with me, and coming into the house to join in a rubber of whist. I conducted him into the dining room, and then went for Jack. He began to get slightly nervous when he heard what I had done, but I told him not to say anything to the Colonel about his daughter to-night, only to make himself as agreeable as he could. I then instructed Mrs. Mason to set down the very best she had in the house for supper, and went to entertain our interesting guest. We found him a charming old gentleman. At whist, he and dummy beat Jack and me; and, possessing an inexhaustible fund of humorous stories, the time passed so pleasantly that it was twelve o'clock before he rose to go.

A cordial invitation to visit him was extended to us, as we bade him good night in the hall, which was exactly what I wanted, and meant we should have. Pulling a grave face, I said:

"Nothing would have given us greater pleasure had we been staying longer, but we are to leave for London the day after to-morrow."

"Then you must spend it to-morrow evening with me," was his happy rejoinder. "I will take no refusal."

And to this arrangement we agreed.

"A thousand thanks to you, Bob; you're a capital fellow," said Jack, gratefully, grasping my hand as we separated for the night.

"Ferrars!"

"Hello!"

"Are you ready?" I was donning my dress suit preparatory to presenting myself in Colonel Hallam's drawing-room.

"Yes."

"Come here, then."

He came in, dressed for conquest evidently, and looking faultlessly handsome. I surveyed him critically. There was not an item amiss from the prestige arrangement of his auburn curls to the polish of his patent leathers.

"How do I look?" he asked, with a gay laugh, and satisfactory glance at his magnificent proportions in the mirror.

"Like a Polish Prince," I answered—"Miss Hallam may have many lovers, but I'll bet you a new hat she never had a better looking fellow than you. Now, look here, you'll do exactly as I tell you, and not diverge one iota from the rule I lay down. Ask for Colonel Hallam, and say you wish to see him alone. When the first greetings are over, you'll explain to him that Mr. Harding is detained for a short time with a little packing he had to finish, and that you didn't wait for him as you had something to communicate to him (the Colonel.) Then pitch into the subject nearest your heart; tell him of your business and social connections, and don't neglect to impress him with the fact that you are your mother's only son, and heir to her fortunes and estates. These sort of things go a long way with the old boys."

Having thus delivered my advice to Jack I sent him off to push his sentimental fortunes with Colonel Hallam, and sat down pensively to smoke a cigar before following him. About half an hour afterward, I sallied forth, and a moment or two found me ringing at the Colonel's front door. My heart beat audibly, as, following the servant up stairs, I heard the sound of a piano, and Miss Hallam's voice merrily humming a bar or two of some lively air, and felt much relieved when the door was thrown open, and I found myself ushered into the presence of only Col. Hallam and Jack. One glance at Jack's flushed and radiant face as he stood leaning against the marble mantel-piece, sufficed to assure me that all had gone "merry as a marriage bell" with him, and with a feeling of thankfulness I returned the Colonel's cordial greeting.

"Come away, now, and see the ladies, I know this boy is getting impatient," he said, with a twinkle in his eyes, as he laid his hand familiary on Ferrars' shoulder.

"It's all right, old boy, and I'm the happiest fellow alive," whispered Jack, as we followed the Colonel down stairs; but I had only time to grasp his hand and give it a squeeze of congratulation, when the drawing-room door was opened, and we entered.

The elderly lady was seated on a couch beside the fire-place, where a fire had been lighted, for the evening was getting chilly; the younger was leaning on the grand piano, engaged in looking over some music. Both stood erect as we entered. The Colonel going over to the elder lady, took her hand led her

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forward, saying, as he did so: "Eunice, I have much pleasure in introducing Mr. Ferrars to you. My daughter, Mr. Ferrars."

Ferrars turned deadly pale. "And—and the other—lady?" he gasped, looking round at the beautiful young girl standing at the piano."

"*My Wife.*"

I don't suppose our consternation could have been greater had a bomb-shell entered the apartment. Jack would have fallen had I not supported him. Every one seemed to take in the situation at a glance. *Miss* Hallam did not faint or scream, or do anything which a younger or sentimental lady in similar circumstances might have done, but she blushed as deeply as faded complexion would allow of, and, covering her face with her hands, said: "Oh, how dreadful! he has thought Nelly was my father's daughter." Mrs. Hallam glided to her side and led her from the room, while the Colonel and I applied restoratives to Jack's colorless lips.

"Poor fellow," muttered the Colonel; "I see his unlucky mistake. I wish for the sake of everybody concerned, this had not happened."

"This explains the ready acceptance of Ferrars' proposal, and the Colonel's willing agreement to let his daughter marry a comparative stranger," I inwardly growled, in disdain of the whole business, as I loosened the tie which Jack had so carefully arranged an hour before.

When he had somewhat recovered, we took him home, and laid him on the sofa in the dining-room. I sat by him all the evening, and although he did not seem in the least excited or feverish, he kept asking me such strange questions, and seemed so unconscious of all that transpired that I was afraid his brain was affected. I however, was determined that we should not, on any consideration, remain a day longer in Dait d' Arroch; and summoning Mrs. Mason, I instructed her to get our traps ready, as we required to be off by the first steamer in the morning. "Mr. Ferrars does not feel very well," I added, in reply to a glance of inquiry she cast at Jack, as he lay motionless on the sofa. "He has had unpleasant news from home."

My conscience smote me for the deliberate falsehood I uttered, but I felt some excuse was necessary for the prostrate condition of Ferrars. But Mrs. Mason was so profuse in her expressions of sympathy that somehow or other I could not help conjecturing that she guessed somewhat of the truth.

At seven o'clock the next morning a close carriage was drawn up to the door, and Jack and I were driven for the last time down the trim avenue, and arrived at the pier in time to catch the steamer. Ferrars' manner was unnatural and excited, and I felt as if I dared not leave him for an instant. What need to relate our miserable journey south? enough to say that when we reached London Farrars was in a delirium of fever.

The attack proved a violent one, and for six weeks he lay partly unconscious, even after the delirium had left him. When at last he began to recover, I took a run down to the Isle of Wight with him, leaving him in charge of his mother, who was staying there. In the course of six weeks he came back looking almost as well as ever. He showed me a letter he had received from Colonel Hallam, in which that worthy gentleman expressed his deepest sympathy. The letter went on to say that the writer had adjusted matters at home as delicately as he could, and had not for a moment supposed that Mr. Ferrars had mistaken his wife for his daughter, his friend should have been spared the unfortunate denouement in the drawing-room.

The occurrence which so nearly cost him his life was never again reverted to by us. And up to this date, at least, he seems quite contented with his bachelar chambers, and the society of his old friend, Bob Herding.

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Owing to a contemplated change we are now making

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We are offering some RARE INDUCEMENTS TO PURCHASERS

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38-vol8 Opposite the Bush House.

New Stock of Boots and Shoes.

NEW FALL GOODS

AT POWERS' BOOT & SHOE STORE, OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE.

LADIES' BOOTS AND SHOES of every style and description.
GENTLEMEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES to suit all minds.
CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES as fine and fancy as anyone could desire.

Call and see them. You cannot fail to find something that will please you. We are determined to sell, and will not be undersold by any other person in the business. We have a large stock from the very best to the cheapest.

All kinds of goods in the Boot and Shoe line manufactured at reasonable rates.

no 34 3m

OUR TERMS
FOR SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every WEDNESDAY MORNING, in Bellefonte Pa. by

EDWARD T. TUTEN,

the following rates .

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Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cts. per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed upon, by the month, quarter or year.

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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

EDWARD T. TUTEN, EDITOR.

Terms: $2.00 Per Annum in Advance

National Republican Ticket

FOR PRESIDENT,
RUTHERFORD B. HAYES,
of Ohio.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM A. WHEELER,
of New York.

Pennsylvania Electoral Ticket.

ELECTORS AT LARGE.

Benjamin H. Brewster, of Philadelphia.
John W. Chalfant, of Allegheny.

DISTRICT ELECTORS.

1 John Welsh	15 Miles L. Tracy
2 Henry Disston	16 S W Starkweather
3 Chris J Hoffman	17 Daniel J Morrell
4 Chas T Jones	18 Jeremiah Lyons
5 Edwin H Fitler	19 William Hay
6 J W Bernard	20 Wm Cameron
7 Benjamin Smith	21 J B Donley
8 Jacob Knabb	22 Daniel O'Neill
9 John B Warfel	23 William Noeb
10 Joseph Thomas	24 A B Berger
11 Ario Pardee	25 Sam M Jackson
12 Lewis Pughe	26 Jas Westerman
13 Ed S Silliman	27 W W Wilbur
14 William Calder	

COUNTY TICKET.

CONGRESS,
RICHARD V. B. LINCOLN.

SENATE,
J. SPEAR THOMPSON.

ASSEMBLY,
WILLIAM McFARLANE,
GEORGE H. ZEIGLER,

ASSOCIATE JUDGES,
JACOB BAKER,
GEORGE OTTENKIRK.

JURY COMMISSIONER,
HENRY KELLER.

THE total vote of Maine for governor is 139,693, and the majority for Colnor, Republican, is 14,393.

THE *Watchman* says "our flag still waves," and by some mistake puts up the good old stars and stripes instead of the late rebel rag. Don't go back on your colors, Meek.

THE *Watchman* of last week is full of cocks crowing over a reduction of the Democratic majorities in Indiana from 17,000 to less than 5,000. If they gain like that until election time where will the Hoosier state be! Gone over to the Radicals.

TO OUR friends throughout the county we say do not rely too much on mass meetings. Keep up the quiet, personal canvass until the 7th of November. There are influential men who cannot deliver a speech, but they can talk effectively and carry conviction with their words. On these quiet workers we rely for victory as much as we do on those gifted orators who fascinate and please on the platform. Let every citizen do his duty.

THE way the Democrats count gains and credit themselves with a victory is a marvel in figures. Last year they carried both branches of the Indiana legislature. This year that body will stand: Senate—Democrats 23, Independents 1, Republicans 25, doubtful 1; House—Democrats 43, Independents 1, Republicans 52, doubtful 1. Giving them the Independent and doubtful vote in both branches we still have a majority of 7 on a joint ballot, while the Democrats lose four congressmen. Surely if they are satisfied with such victories we cannot complain, since we reap the fruits.

Gov. Hayes was Not a Know-Nothing, but the "Watchman" is a Liar.

Last week's *Watchman* has another lie about Governor Hayes. It says "He is a member of the 'American Alliance,' an organization that prohibits Catholics and foreigners from holding office or exercising the rights of suffrage. He accepted their nomination and thanked them for making him a member of their society, endorsing its objects and aims, and styling it a patriotic, noble and estimable brotherhood." Says he was chaplin of a Know-Nothing lodge in 1854, etc.

The *Watchman* will stick to a lie long after it is exploded, depending upon the stupidity of its readers to gain political capital thereby. The disreputable attempt to connect Governor Hayes with the old Know Nothings and the American Alliance has miserably failed, as has every other effort to impeach his patriotism, integrity or intelligence. Carl Schurz, at Akron, Ohio, recently pronounced it of his own knowledge, "the greatest absurdity that can be imagined." He adds:

Everybody knowing him [Hayes] will confirm what I say. As a foreign-born citizen, who loves his rights as well as anybody, I do not hesitate to declare, that if there is any man in this country in whose hands I would consider my rights as safe as in my own, that man is Rutherford B Hayes. I shall, therefore, vote to make him President with a feeling of the most absolute safety."

As Schurz was uttering this, the New York *Times* was printing the following from the secretary of the American Alliance:

AMERICAN ALLIANCE.
NAT'L EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE ROOMS,
New York, Oct 6.

To the Editor of the New York Times.

I wish to correct some of the mistakes in the letter which was published in the *World*, *Sun*, &c., on Wednesday, as coming from Governor Hayes' secretary.

First—Governor Hayes never was a member of the American Alliance.

Second—He never saw the constitution or by-laws of the organization.

Third—No committee of this order ever, at any time, called on him either at Columbus, Philadelphia, or any other place for any purpose. We simply notified him by letter that we indorsed his nomination. In answer to which we received the letter from his secretary.

The letter was taken from my office, and I was as much surprised as anyone to see it in print. I am at a loss to see why those papers should find any fault with the proceedings, as we indorsed Mr. Tilden for Governor two years ago, and he found no fault with it, but, on the contrary, was very grateful for the assistance, only that he requested that it should be kept secret, for if it should become public he feared he might lose the foreign vote.

Respectfully yours,
[Signed.] LEMUEL S. TYLER,
Secretary of the American Alliance.

In this we have an illustration of the totally opposite characters of the two men—the upright and manly frankness of the one, and the low cunning and dishonest intrigue of the other. Hayes, indorsed by the "Alliance," simply acknowledges the receipt of the letter notifying him of the fact, without expressing any opinion as to its principles or purposes, or the effect of the indorsement; and Tilden, when indorsed as Governor by the "Alliance," expressed his gratitude for the indorsement, but begs that it might be kept secret, as, if made public, it would cost him the foreign vote. Here, too, we have an illustration of the opposite characters of an honest man, a patriot, and a demagogue. Carl Schurz appreciates the difference. Will not all intelligent men, whether foreign or native born?

IT is so long since the *Watchman* has had a chance to crow that it takes all the comfort it can out of the very few crumbs that have been offered to its party in Indiana and Ohio; but the *Watchman's* arithmetic is a puzzle. In Indiana the Democrats lose five congressmen and the legislature. In Ohio we gain six congressmen and have buried the copperheads beneath a majority for the Republican ticket more than twice as great as the majority for the azure breeches they have elected governor of the hoosier state. The comfort derivable from such returns is only known to people who have been long without a chance to exchange congratulations.

THE close vote in Indiana shows the importance of getting out every vote. A single vote may decide the fate of a state. A full vote in the old Free States means a Republican victory every time. To fail to cast a ballot against Democracy in the coming election will be little short of a crime on the part of the citizen. The danger which threatens the nation can only be averted by the faithful performance of the duties of citizens.

THE only consolation the Democratic papers have in the dispatches of the Connecticut town elections is the bottom paragraph, to-wit: "A majority of the towns vote for liquor license."

Our New York Letter.

A Minor Show—The Centennial Loan Exhibition—Sympathy and Quarantine—Barnum's Bashfulness—Philadelphia—Rhode Island Day—Description of the Medal.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10, 1876.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—So completely does the great fair at Philadelphia overshadow all other enterprises of similar character which are ventured on this year, that I had almost entirely overlooked an exhibition which is now going on in our own city, and which, in the absence of its monster rival, would be considered an important one. I refer to the annual fair of the American Institute, the present being the forty-fifth consecutive one. The display is actually a large one, filling a building an eighth of a mile long by over two hundred feet broad, and yet, after one has become used to the huge proportions of the Centennial, it is curious to note one's own feeling of confinement and limitation in this comparatively miniature exhibition.

The articles displayed cover the usual range, including, besides four hundred specimens of fruit, machinery, new inventions, all sorts of manufactured articles, fine arts, etc., and at the close medals and diplomas will be awarded with all the dignity imaginable, in spite of the inevitable resemblance of such proceedings to a burlesque on a small scale of the recent awards at Philadelphia.

But if we are completely eclipsed by the latter city in the matter of a general show, as much cannot be said regarding the present art displays of the two places. There are now open here two exhibitions of paintings, or rather two sections of the same one, under the title of The Centennial Loan Exhibition, which, while much smaller than the collection at the World's Fair, is of a higher average of merit. It consists of the choicest gems of the principle private galleries in New York, temporarily loaned to the Academy of Design for the purpose, and offers an interesting study to the large class of renegade Americans who, having "traveled," are in the habit of turning up their noses at American painters and American appreciation of art generally.

While Tweed, with the aid of the U. S. frigate "Franklin," is speeding o'er the main towards the outstretched arms of his eager countrymen, news reaches us that from the opposite direction another long sought New Yorker is hastening hither to meet his old companion and Boss. The name of this party is Woodward, and his journey hitherward from Chicago is not so much because he wishes to revisit his old haunts, as because the deputy sheriff, who bears the requisition from the Governor of this state, is so pressing in his invitation that he refuses to take no for an answer. Woodward was clerk of the Board of Supervisors during the palmy days of the ring, and was the official who had charge of the division of the spoils, apportioning the shares of plunder of each of that noble band of patriots, Tweed, Sweeny, Connolly, and their colleagues. The joyful meeting of the long separated friends in the prisoner's box of the court they were wont to control may be better imagined than described.

The late ravages of the yellow fever in Southern cities have thoroughly awakened both the sympathies and the fears of this city. As a result of the former nearly $20,000 have been subscribed and paid to the treasurer of the Savannah Relief Committee by our citizens. In consequence of the latter, a strict quarantine has been established in the case of vessels hailing from infected ports, they being prevented from bringing their cargoes of cotton up to the city, and forced to discharge them into lighters in the lower bay. These precautions, together with the reported abatement of the plague, render it probable that New York will escape the fever this year entirely.

After repeated retirments from the amusement field, Barnum once more yields to his irrepressible instincts and announces a Centennial season in Gilmore's Garden, Gilmore and his tuneful company being ousted for the purpose, and the "Garden" transformed into the "Hippodrome." To show how his native modesty gains on the old man with advancing years, I will quote a little from his preliminary announcement. He bashfully tells us that he will exhibit "The Tropics Transplanted! A Vast and Veritable Zoological Garden Embowering the Rarest of Exotic Creatures! The Jungle Monarchs in a Vernal Wilderness of Bloom and Beauty!" He proceeds to enlarge considerably under the above heads and then, fearful lest these simple statements should be insufficient to attract our twenty-five centses, blushingly admits that he has "A Brilliant and Varied Centennial of Circus Triumphs Without Parallel in Metropolitan Annals, Presenting in a Rapid Succession of Sensational Surprises the Greatest Heroes and Heroines of the Arena!" also, "Four Frolicsome and Vocal Fools."

After this latter announcement, Mr Barnum evidently feels that he hasn't therein offered any great novelty, the same description being applicable to thousands of ladies and gentlemen in our best society, and therefore plucks up up courage to inform the public that "More than Ten Times the Price of Admission in Wonder and Instruction, Delight and Inspiration, Excitement and Amusement is returned by the Greatest Show on Earth!"

The great question now is, what are the other poor circus men going to say in their advertisements? Barnum has evidently got up a corner on adjectives—in fact gobbled up the whole dictionary, and it remains to be seen what the rest of the fraternity are going to do about it.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 7.

Rhode Island has had a day to herself at the Centennial this week, having, as some unfeeling Pennsylvanian expressed it, "chartered a special car to come in." To be sure, the visitors from the Baby state only numbered some eighteen hundred against the two hundred thousand and over of the Keystone day the week before; but then think of the enthusiasm of that faithful little band, and how its collective heart must have swelled with patriotic pride to think that it represented one of the "glorious thirteen," and was allowed a day all to itself in which to lose itself in the vast labyrinth of the exposition! And then Pennsylvania needn't crow so much over her mammoth attendance after all; for it since transpires that the little dodge of her citizens in paying from two to ten admissions each, and having the turnstiles register an equal number of entrances, is responsible for a good part of the unprecedented total which they afterward published.

New Hampshire, I believe, has the next celebration, to be followed by the joint festival of Maryland and Virginia, which, it is rumored, will be especially distinguished by a grand tournament of Knights, in imitation of the old custom in the days of chivalry.

I have had, since my last, an opportunity of examining the medals, of which 12,000 will be born off by the different exhibitors of the world. They are uniform in every respect, are of bronze, four inches in diameter, and are the largest of the kind ever struck in this country. The design is beautiful and appropriate. On the face of the medal is a large central figure representing America, extending a laurel crown over the emblems of Art and Industry which lie scattered at her feet. Around this central design runs a circle of thirty-eight stars broken by four small medallions typifying Europe, Asia, Africa and America. The reverse shows a laurel wreath enclosing the words "Awarded by United States Centennial Commission," and itself surrounded by the inscription "International Exhibition, 1875."

About 12,000 of these medals will be given, and if my hasty mathematics are correct, they would, if laid edge to edge, make a line three miles in length, or if piled up would form a bronze column some 400 feet high. Each of them forms a beautiful and appropriate recognition of merit and will be proudly preserved by its recipient.

And speaking of medals, I have also learned since my last that that novelty of applied mechanics, the "Whitehill" sewing machine, which I noticed a few weeks ago as literally "distancing competition" with its ordinary working speed of 2,500 stitches per minute, were awarded the medal and high commendation which was predicted for it, as doing the work of other machines in very much less time.

A serious trouble during a considerable portion of the Exposition has been the increasing number of kleptomaniacs who have become a serious nuisance to the officers in charge. Heretofore they, under the name of honest thieves have been allowed to go free when their appearance was such as to support their claim to have offended solely on account of diseased propensity; but so numerous did such offenses become under this lenient system, that the courts have decided to make no distinctions hereafter, but to treat all thieves alike. It was doubtless partly on this account that Tiffany & Co., of New York, removed their most valuable jewels last week; which they did to the value of almost $150,000. RADIX.

Centennial Visitors.

We have made arrangements with the publishers of this paper to procure hotel accommodations for all of their readers who may visit Philadelphia. We advise all who are coming to engage rooms, &c., in advance, for in August, September and October, the rush will be so great that accommodations will be difficult to obtain. We make no charge for our trouble. Hotel rates are from $2 to $3 per day, and the accommodations good. We make no arrangements with lodging or boarding house agencies, as they so far have charged hotel rates with none of the hotel advantages, and giving but two meals per day, instead of three. Parties getting up excursions can make arrangements through us, and also obtain their own accommodations free. Save time, money and trouble by making arrangements in advance. We refer to the publishers of this paper. A list of hotel rates charged will be sent to any address. Address, J. WEAVER & CO.,
1313 Market Street,
30-3m. Philadelphia, Pa.

BOUNTIFUL NATURE affords no finer Specific for skin diseases than Sulphur, a fact that is clearly proven by the action upon the cuticle afflicted with eruption or ulcerous sores, of that supreme purifier, Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Depot Crittenton's No. 7 Sixth Ave., N. Y. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50 cts. 4w

Democratic Designs.

We repeat what we have said relative to the purpose of the Democracy, should they gain power, as regards the payment of Southern demands growing out of the rebellion. Their purpose is to compel the North to pay the South for losses incurred in the rebellion. The mere statement of the fact conveys no adequate idea of its enormity. So utterly incredible is this demand, that in framing the Fourteenth Amendment it was not provided against, because it was not thought possible that it could be made. Imagine the English, after the Sepoy rebellion was ended, going around and paying the rebels all their real or imaginary losses. Or the French, when the Communist insurrection was quelled, paying the losses of the rebels. Could there be a greater incitement to rebellion? It amounts, even now, to justification of rebellion, and to a reproach and condemnation of the North for waging the war.

There are no doubts as to the fact. From the advance sheets of the "Congressional Record" the following summary of bills before the House of Representatives from the South has been compiled. The sum total to be appropriated is $400,000 more than our entire national debt, and amounts to $2,503,622,386. This was done at the first session of the present Congress in one House. The classification of these claims is as follows: Rebuilding levees on the Mississippi river, $5,250,000; rebuilding bridges in West Virginia, $200,000; refund of cotton tax, $69,072,000; supplies used or destroyed, $1,205,163,000; use and occupation of property, $9,000,000; refund and remission of direct tax, $5,153,886; disloyal mail contractors, $350,000; disloyal claimants, under the repeal of Section 3,389 of the Revised Statutes, $500,000; private relief bills, $4,770,500; total. $2,503,622,386.

The Democratic press no longer deny the facts, but jeer at Republicans that they were not sharp enough to make the Fourteenth Amendment provide for this enormous outrage. But we have learned the character of the Democracy in time. We see that they are willing that soldiers who passed over the Southern soil, shall be prosecuted and made to pay damages, as individuals, though what they did was in the performance of duty to the Government. They further provide that payment shall be made for the rebel losses of the war, and in the manner in which they have opened the doors of the Treasury to them, constitutes this feature of the affair a license of the worst description.

We have already shown that while under Republican rule, proof of loyalty was required, in all cases where money was to be obtained. The Committee on Claims, of the present House, has discarded this idea altogether, and a rebel has the same standing, if not better, before the Committee, as a loyal man. The value of rebel oaths, as bearing on claims, has also been tested. The case of the daughter of Dr. Perkins, where a claim for $600,000 dwindled to nothing, is in proof. Now, all that is required is, that the rebel who makes the claim, and one friend, shall swear to the truth of accounts. These are proveable facts. What do they mean, other than that the purpose of the Democracy is to rifle the Treasury, and double our national debt, to repay the South the losses of the war.

This constitutes one of the leading issues of the canvass. Reform has already gone to the winds in the light of the revealed purposes of the Democratic party. It is more a question whether we shall pay rent for the field where the Andersonville prison was located, and our soldiers starved and shot. We hold that as these facts become thoroughly known, as they are sure to be, the Democracy will have visited upon them a final and crushing defeat.—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

Covington, Kentucky, has a lady billiard-player, Miss Blanche Worthington, by name, who is said to handle the cue with much grace and skill. The way she beats conceited masculine players is surprising, and often causes them to wonder "how she did it."

From William Van Gezer, Esq., of Lewisburg, Union county, Pa.

This certifies that my wife has been afflicted with consumption for the last four years, and had become so reduced that she was unable, at times, to walk across the room, and a good part of the time unable to be out of bed. She would have violent attacks of coughing until she would lie almost exhausted and helpless. She received the attendance of as good physicians as could be found in Philadelphia, and the country, but to no effect. I was at last induced to try Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, and the effect for the better was truly astonishing. Before she had taken two bottles she felt and appeared almost as well as ever; so much so that it is seldom necessary for her to use any now, except occasionally, from having caught cold from exposure, or from sudden or unfavorable change of weather. I have always been opposed to patent medicines and pronounced them humbugs, but I must say that Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is an exception. I unhesitatingly recommend it to the public as decidedly the best and most efficacious remedy in cases of consumption. WM. VAN GEZER.

CAUTION.—Beware of preparations bearing similar names. Examine the bottle carefully before purchasing, and be sure you get Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, having the signature of "I. BUTTS" on the wrapper. 50 cents and $1 a bottle.

ALWAYS

CHEAP!

Having just received a Stock of Goods adapted to the

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CHEAPEST IN THE TOWN

Our Assortment is Complete in

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Clothing,

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Etc.,

And everything, in fact, generally kept in any store.

Prices Guaranteed Below any others.

U CAN SAVE

From $3 to $5 on a Suit

By buying of us. And everything else in like proportion. Call in and see for yourselves.

S. & A. LOEB

no 39 tf

BARGAINS. BARGAINS. BARGAINS. BARGAINS.

J. NEWMAN, JR., at the EAGLE CLOTHING HALL, on Allegheny Street, sells

GOOD OVERCOATS AT FROM - $3 50 UP
GOOD WINTER SUITS AT FROM - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - $5 00 UP
THE BEST DOLLAR HAT IN TOWN FOR - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 80 CENTS

And Everything else in Proportion. Call and see me and Save from 10 to 15 per cent. from elsewhere.

38 3m J. NEWMAN, JR.

A Trip to the Pine Tree State.

Scenes Along the Route—Bowling Along the Atlantic Coast—Fryeburg and its People—Summer Travel—Game and Crops.

FRYEBURG, ME., Oct. 13, 1867.

EDITOR REBUBLICAN:—The most delightful pleasure trip your correspondent has taken this season was that from Boston to Fryeburg, Me, a dash of one hundred and fifty miles, over the Boston and Maine railway. This is the popular route to and from the White Mountains, and the entire distance can now be made with but one change of cars, and that at Portland. The scenery along this road is grand, and surpasses anything I have ever seen before in the course of my traveling, unless it be over the Alleghanies in Pennsylvania. The day I took my departure from the Hub for Maine was clear and bright, the atmosphere light and invigorating, and a heavy rain the night before seemed to have given a new lease of light to the brown meadows and faded shrubbery; nothing, in short, was wanting to make the trip enjoyable. We sped through pretty towns and villages, over broad, sparkling rivers, and through charming woodlands, in which the tall, green pines and the scarlet and yellow autumn leaves united in forming one grand "panoramic bouquet," if I may be allowed the term. A few miles above Biddeford the track runs along on the Atlantic coast, and for fifteen or twenty miles the passenger gets a clear, unbroken view of the ocean. Way off to sea steamers and other crafts can be seen plying between Portland and Boston, and other ports; huge breakers, topped with white, roll in from sea and dash themselves upon the sandy beach with a loud roar, and then recede again as swiftly as they came. Altogether it is a beautiful spectacle, and, judging by the rush that was made for the windows on that side of the cars, that was the verdict of all on board.

We passed by Old Orchard Beach, a summer resort which has grown into considerable prominence of late. It is pleasantly situated on the sea shore and commands a fine view of the ocean. The beach, which stretches away in either direction, is smooth as a floor, and affords an excellent driveway. Should I come this way another season, Old Orchard, with its inviting haunts, its bracing sea breezes and snow-white billows, should be my resting place for a few days at least. After leaving Portland we crossed the Saco river and passed Sebago Lake, a beautiful sheet of water, from which the nimble pickerel is taken in large numbers. From Sebago Lake on the country grows hilly and mountainous, and continues so until you reach the White Mountains.

Fryeburg, where I alighted, is a very pretty little town, situated on a level plain, and contains about one thousand inhabitants, mostly farmers. There are several saw-mills in the place, and one tannery, which does an extensive business. The people are all sociable and neighborly, and extremely liberal. They are not much given to dancing, and shows seldom exhibit here; but during the fall they get up husking and apple bees, which bring together the young folks and old. The evening is pleasantly spent in cracking jokes and spinning yarns, and husking out the ripe, golden corn, or paring and stringing apples, as the case may be. With the coming of winter the

CANDY PULLING

season is inaugurated, and then the fun begings in earnest. An old-fashioned candy-pull, or "kitchen fling," which is the more fashionable term down here, if rightly conducted, will yield an immense amount of sport. Sleighing parties, too, are organized, and as they dash along through the glistening snow, over wooded hills and far-reaching meadows, the sound of mirthful laughter mingles with the gingle of bells and floats afar off on the night air and is echoed back from the hills. And this is not all. Other scenes are being enacted. Way off in one corner of the sled, snugly ensconed beneath the robes, the youthful swain, with a mighty effort to smooth his ruffled exterior and appear calm, pours forth a stream of "oiled sweetness" into the ear of his charmer, and imagines he is about to receive the sentence which shall shape his future destiny, when some mischievous and suspecting person upsets the seat and dumps the ardent cox swain into a snow bank, thereby extinguishing the flame which burned so intensely in his views the moment before, and furnishing a target for the jests and broadsides of the rest of the company during the remainder of the journey. So, if they are without theatres, balls, and lecture courses, they are not without their many sources of solid pleasure and amusement.

A range of high mountains run along to the north-west of Fryeburg, and in the fall of the year when their sides are covered with brilliant foliage, as is the case at present, they present a beautiful appearance.

MT. KEARSAGE,

one of the highest of this range, is situated about three miles distant, and during the summer many visitors ascend to its summit, from which the view is said to be very fine. A hotel has lately been erected there, where the appetites of the weary travelers can be appeased at all hours of the day. It seems that there are two mountains of this same name, and both in New Hampshire; but one, however, is given on the map. The summit of Mt. Washington, the highest of the White Mountains, can be distinctly seen from here. The peak of this mountain is covered with snow long before its makes its appearance on the lower lands.

SUMMER TRAVEL

for this season is about over. The few scattering ones going in that direction now go almost exclusively to hunt, and to get a peep at the autumn foliage. The season this way has not been as successful as in former years, owing to the greater attractions in Philadelphia. The principal houses, especially the Twin Mountain House, have all done a fair business. The popularity of the Twin Mountain will probably last as long as Beecher makes it his headquarters.

GAME

in this section is very plenty, especially partridges, which are found in large numbers. Foxes, also, are numerous, and are a source of great annoyance to the farmers, whose hen-coops they nightly visit in search of provender. The fox is hunted very little here, and not with dogs which accounts for their being so plenty. Black ducks are numerous on the lakes and rivers throughout the entire state. Gray squirrels are scarce. I have been on several hunting excursions, but as yet failed to bring down, or even see, one of these bushy tailed roamers of the forest. Muskrats and mink are trapped on the lakes and ponds, and the former are very plenty. Coons, also, are plenty, and on bright moonlight nights, and with good dogs, the camping-out parties make a success of it.

THE CROPS

in this section, as a whole, have not done very well this year. The crop which seems to have done the best is the pumpkin, as the great piles which one sees lying in the farmers' dooryards, testify. The corn is fair. The drouth did considerable damage to potatoes on high land, but in the low lands and meadows the yield is good. The apple crop here is almost a total failure, most of the farmers raising barely enough to make a barrel of cider. The orchards are old and run out, and many turned into pastures, and unless new orchards are started, in five or six years there won't be an apple raised on half the farms in this vicinity.

More anon. E. L. G.

The Campaign.

What the October Elections Teach—Not Such a Storm After all—Republicans can Weather it Safely—Hoyt Calls for an Advance.

Special correspondence Philadelphia Times.

ON THE RETURN HOME, Oct. 13.

We were beaten in Indiana; we were victorious in Ohio. Friday evening, when passing through Lancaster, returning from the West, I saw both parties burning tar barrels and parading the streets with torches, rejoicing over the result. Each was happy, or tried to be. In the same way all over the country Republicans and Democrats are celebrating a victory. Of course one side are making fools of themselves. The copper either came up heads or tails. If the result favors the Democrats it does not favor the Republicans, and vice versa. There must be such a thing as getting at the real meaning of the elections in these two States, and the party that insists on a wrong interpretation is doing so from ignorance or from a desire to distort the facts. Let me state why I think the Republicans have reason for throwing up their hats and why the Democrats ought rather to jam theirs down over their eyes. We first took two New England States, one fighting ground and the other strongly Republican, and said let us feel the public pulse in the East. We will make a test here and see if the old Republican party is still alive. There had been a great reaction against it. The inconceivable follies and vices of the national administration had almost disrupted it by driving out its best elements on to the cold rock of Independence or into the swamp of Democracy. We put the new issue before the people: "Shall the solid South, with the aid of two or three Northern States, possess the Government and rule the country?" Well, the votes were counted out, and we found that old party was again intact, vital, determined. The Democratic cry of reform had made no impression upon it. The intelligent East, then, was resolved to hold on to the Republican party as to a sheet-anchor of safety for the nation threatened again with Southern sectional domination.

INDIANA, THE DEMOCRATIC GIBRALTAR.

Then we went to the West and put the question to the two great States that voted in October. In Indiana we encountered the Democrats in their stronghold. In no other Northern State is the Democratic party so well organized, so combative and so vigorous. Other States have been carried occasionally by that party since the war, but always by the aid of Liberals or Independent voters, or of dissatisfied, stay-at-home Republicans. Indiana has no varied shades of opposition. There is only the deep-dyed Democracy. Its favorite leaders are the men who organized the treasonable societies of the Sons of Liberty and the Knights of the Golden Circle during the war, and have been intractable Bourbons ever since. If there was a single point the Democrats seemed sure of making in the game for the Presidency, it was this State. Hendricks accepted the Vice Presidency to make it secure. It had been steadily Democratic at every State election since 1866 for nobody believes that the Republican majority of 961 in 1868 was genuine. In 1870, before the poison weed of Grantism had begun to sicken the Republican hosts, the Democrats captured the State 2,508 majority. Two years later, with the load of Greeley's candidacy to carry, they elected Hendricks by a majority of over 1,100. True, they were beaten in the Presidential election, but they made no fight when they saw that Pennsylvania had settled the question, and if there had been a chance of winning thousands of Bourbons could not have been brought to vote for the *Tribune* philosopher. In 1864 the Democratic majority ran up to over 17,000, so that was the figure we had to overcome to elect Harrison. There was a marked difference in the motives of the two parties, the Democrats knowing that everything depended on their holding the state—for if they could not carry Indiana the game was up—while the Republicans knew they could lose it without seriously endangering the result of the November contest. While both sides fought with splendid courage, on one there was added the edergy of desperation. The Democrats were holding their Gibraltar. The Republicans were assailing it with the knowledge that its possession was not vital to the result on the great November battlefield.

THE LOGIC OF THE RESULT.

What does the issue prove? It merely confirms the logic of Maine and Vermont. The Republicans polled their full strength of former years before Grantism and its antidote, the independent voter, came into existence, and they would have carried the state if they had a fair field, unembarrassed by the pestilent little Greenback faction. Just how many votes they lost by the Greenback movement cannot now be ascertained, but I believe it was enough to account for William's majority. The withdrawal of Walcott did not help the Republicans; on the contrary, it was a positive damage to them, for it gave the Democrats a handle with which to work upon the Democratic element in the Greenback faction. "They have bought off your candidate—you are sold out and the only thing for you to do is to come back to your own party," was the argument used. The former Republicans in the Independent movement felt embittered against their old party associates for coaxing away their nominee at the last moment, and their natural tendency was to stand by the successor put up by the midnight conclave at Indianapolis. There was no time for the Republicans to ventilate Judge Harrington's copperhead record, and thus influence the Greenbackers against him. Another reason for supposing that nearly the whole of Harrington's vote was taken from Harrison is the fact that the stubborn doctrinaires—the inflation lunatics and 3 65 maniacs—were to a man old Republicans, the Democratic recruits in the Greenback army being stupid fellows, who cared little for politics, but had an idea that there ought to be more money in the country, so they could get out of debt. Boil down all the facts about the Indiana election, and we arrive at this conclusion: that the two great parties are relatively about as strong as in 1872. Now apply this rule to the whole country, and see if there is any cause for Democratic shouting.

WHAT OF OHIO?

Turn to Ohio and see if this rule does not hold good there. "Ohio is your state," say the Democrats; "of course you carried it—but that has no significance." The fact is, Ohio is no more our state than Indiana is yours. Messrs. Democrats, do you forget that in 1873 you elected Allen Governor? Perhaps you don't remember that in 1874 you elected Bell Secretary of State over Wykoff by exactly the majority in round thousands that you had in Indiana, 17,000? Ah, but you want to go back to 1872 for a comparison, do you? That is exactly what I propose to do. In October, 1872, we elected Wykoff by 14,500 majority. This year we elect Boynton Supreme Court Judge by about 10,000. The difference represents our loss by the soft-money defection. Those 4,000 Republicans went over to Allen and Cary last year, and voted the Democratic state ticket this year because Sam Cary told them to. In November they will go for Cooper and Cary, and you will be just that many votes weaker. Ohio does prove the rule, you see. Let me state it again—the Republican and Democratic parties are relatively about as strong as they were in 1872. And now for the conclusion of the whole matter: the Democrats will go to the wall again, as they always have in every national contest since 1860, and as they always will as long as they league themselves with the South. The people of the North are not ready for a counter-revolution yet.

READING NOTICES.

Consumption can be Cured.

Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic, Schenck's Mandrake Pills, are the only medicines that will cure pulmonary consumption. Frequently medicines that will stop a cough will occasion the death of the patient; they lock up the liver, stop the circulation of the blood, hemorrhage follows, and in fact they clog the action of the very organs that caused the cough.

Liver complaint and dyspepsia are the causes of two thirds of the cases of consumption. Many persons complain of a dull pain in the side, constipation, coated tongue, pain in the shoulder blade, feeling of drowsiness and restlessness, the food lying heavily upon the stomach, accompanied with acidity and belching of wind.

These symptoms usually originate from a disordered condition of the stomach or torpid liver.

Persons so affected, if they take one or two heavy colds, and if cough in these cases be suddenly checked, will find the stomach and liver clogged, remaining torpid and inactive, and almost before they are aware the lungs are a mass of sores, and ulcerated, the result of which is death.

Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup is an expectorant which does not contain opium or anything calculated to check a cough suddenly.

Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic dissolves the food, mixes with the gastric juices of the stomach, aids digestion, and creates a ravenous appetite.

When the bowels are costive, skin sallow, or the symptoms otherwise of a bilious tendency, Schenck's Mandrake Pills are required.

These medicines are prepared only by J. H. SCHENCK & SON, N. E. cor. Sixth & Arch Sts., Phila.

And are for sale by all druggists and dealers. 40 3t

New Advertisements.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

I, L. W. MUNSON, High Sheriff of the county of Centre, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of Centre on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1876,

for the purpose of electing twenty-nine persons for Electors for President and Vice President.

One person to represent the counties of Centre, Clinton, Clearfield, Elk, Union and Mifflin in the Congress of the United States.

One person to represent the counties of Centre, Clearfield and Clinton in the Senate of Pennsylvania.

Two persons to represent the county of Centre in the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania.

Two persons for Associate Judges for the county of Centre.

One person for Jury Commissioner for the county of Centre.

I also hereby make known and give notice that place of holding the aforesaid election in the the several boroughs and townships within the county of Centre, are as follows, to-wit:

For the township of Haines, at the public house of John Limbert [Aaronsburg.]

For the township of Half Moon, at the school house in Stormstown.

For the township of Taylor, at the house erected for the purpose, on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the township of Miles, in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the township of Potter, at the public house of John Odenkirk, Old Fort hotel.

For the township of Gregg, at the public house owned by J. R. Fisher, Penn Hall.

For the township of College, in the school house at Lemont.

For the township of Ferguson (old precinct), in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the township of Ferguson (new precinct), in the school house at Baileyville.

For the township of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte, and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For the township of Walker, in the school house at Hublersburg.

For the borough and township of Howard, at the school house in said borough.

For the township of Rush, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the township of Snow Shoe, at the school house at Snow Shoe station.

For the township of Marion, at the house of Joel Kline, in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg, at the school house in Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs, at the new school house at Central City.

For the township of Huston, at the house of John Reed.

For the township of Penn, at the public house of Wm. S. Musser.

For the township of Liberty, in the school house at Eagleville.

For the township of Worth, at the school house at Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside, at the house of J. K. Boak.

For the township of Curtin, at the school house near Robert Mann's.

For the borough of Unionville and the township of Union, at the new school house in Unionville.

For the borough of Philipsburg, at the new school house in said borough.

NOTICE is also hereby given, "That every person, excepting the justices of the peace, who shall hold any office, appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this state, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent, who is or shall be employed under the legislative, executive or judiciary department of this State or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress, and of the State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment of judge, inspector or clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no inspector, judge, or other officer of any such election, shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for."

Given under my hand and seal, at my office in Bellefonte, this 10th day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six, and in the one hundredth year of the Independence of the United States.

L. W. MUNSON, Sheriff of Centre County.

8-4t.

WILLIAM R. SHOPE,

CABINET-MAKER AND HOUSE BUILDER

These desiring a first-class workman are requested to give him a call. 6-16-1y

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 31ot

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 31ot

Legal.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentar upon the estate of Mrs. Thomazine M. Potter, late of Bellefonte Borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement. ADAM HOY, 38-6t Executor.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—The will of Jesse Underwood, late of Unionville, Centre Co., having been admitted to probate, letters testamentary thereunto have been issued to the undersigned, of which all persons interested will please take notice.

SUSAN UNDERWOOD, 3*-6t ISAAC UNDERWOOD.

Dauchy & Co

25 FANCY CARDS, all styles, with name, 10cts., post paid. J. B. HUSTED, Nassau, Rens. Co. N. Y. 38-1

NO MONEY We will start you in a business in which you can make $50 a week without capital, easy and respectable for either sex. AGENTS SUPPLY CO., 261 Bowery, New York. 40-4w

AGENTS If you want the best selling article in the world and a solid gold patent lever watch, free of cost, write at once to J. BRIDE & CO., 767 Broadway, N. Y. 38-4w

$60 A WEEK Male and female. No capital. We give Steady work that will bring you $240 a month at home day or evening. Inventors Union, 173 Greenwich St., New York 38-4w

FARMS with fruit and improvements at your own figures. Catalogue, with maps and photographic illustrations, telling all about Maryland and Delaware, sent free. J. F. MANCHA, Easton, Md. 38

WANTED IMMEDIATELY 77 young Men and Women to learn TELEGRAPHY. Situations guaranteed. Salary while practising. Address, with stamp, SHERMAN TELEGRAPH CO., Oberlin, O. 38-4w

AGENTS. Investigate the merits of the Illustrated Weekly, before determining upon your work for this fall and winter. The combination for this season surpasses anything heretofore attempted. Terms sent free on application. Address, CHAS. CLUGAS & CO., 14 Warren Street, New York. 40-4w

BANKRUPT SALE

OF MILTON COLD JEWELRY.

We will send you on receipt of fifty cents, one pair elegant engraved Sleeve Buttons, one set Spiral Studs, one Collar Button, one beautiful Coral Scarf Pin, one Gents' Watch Chain, and one heavy Wedding Ring. Above lot used to retail at $5.50. Four lots will be sent, post paid, on receipt of $1.50. Jewelry circular free. Address W. W. BELL & CO., Phila. Pa. 38-4w

A FARM AND HOME

OF YOUR OWN.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE IT!

The best and cheapest lands in market, are in EASTERN NEBRASKA, on the line of the UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The most favorable terms given, and very low rates of fare and freight to all settlers. The best markets.

FREE PASSES TO LAND BUYERS.

Maps, descriptive pamphlets, new edition of "THE PIONEER," sent free everywhere.

Address, O. F. DAVIS, 38-4w Land Comm'r., U. P. R. R. Omaha, Neb.

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CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION

DESCRIBED AND ILLUSTRATED.

A graphic pen-picture of its history, grand buildings, wonderful exhibits, curiosities, great days, etc. Profusely illustrated, thoroughly popular and very cheap. Must sell immensely. 5,000 agents wanted. Send for full particulars. This will be the chance of 100 years to coin money fast. Get the only reliable history. HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, 723 Sansom Street, Philadelphia.

CAUTION Be not deceived by premature books, assuming to be "official," and telling what will happen in August and September. 40-4w

OBSTACLES TO MARRIAGE. HAPPY RELIEF to Young Men from the effects of Errors and Abuses in early life. Manhood restored. Impediments to Marriage removed. New method of treatment. New and remarkable remedies. Books and Circulars sent free in sealed envelopes. Address HOWARD ASSOCIATION 419 N. Ninth St. Philadelphia, Pa. An institution having a high reputation for honorable conduct and professional skill. v8-22-1y

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, at Bellefonte, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business, October 2, 1876.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$310,398 46
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000 00
Other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	28,125 00
Due from approved reserve agts.	14,113 50
" " State Banks and Bankers.	8,591 18
Real Estate Furniture and Fixtures	25,929 25
Current Expenses & Taxes paid	3,378 39
Premiums paid	32 02
Checks and other Cash Items	6,223 95
Bills of other National Banks	1,757 00
Fractional Currency (includ'g nickels)	827 96
Specie (silver coin)	312 00
Legal Tender Notes	26,748 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treas. (5 per cent of circulation)	4,500 00
Due from U. S Treasurer, other than 5 per cent Redemtion Fund	205 30
Total	$533,341 91

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	$100,000 00
Surplus fund	50,000 00
Other undivided profits	3,770 67
National Bank Notes outstanding	90,000 00
Individual Deposits subject to check	52,833 36
Time Certificates of Deposit	206,650 87
Due to other National Banks	26,816 42
" State Banks and Bankers	3,270 59
Total	$533,341 91

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, County of Centre SS:

I, John P. Harris, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. JOHN P. HARRIS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 19th day of October, 1876.

ROLAND C. CHRESMAN, Notary Public.

Correct. Attest:
R. C. HUMES,
JAMES A. BEAVER, } DIRECTORS.
ADAM HOY,

40-3t

New Advertisements.

EXECUTORS'

PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Thomas Huston, late of Walker Township, Centre County, Pa., deceased, offer the property known as the JUNCTION at private sale.

This property is situated in Walker Township, at the intersection of the Millheim and Bald Eagle Turnpike road, with the public road leading from Bellefonte to Lock Haven about midway between the two places, containing about 37 acres of land, with a fine large Dwelling House, Store Room, and the necessary out buildings (all in good order and repair) thereon erected. There is also a fine young Orchard of choice fruit in good bearing condition on the premises. This property is suitable for a private residence or as a place of publi business and summer resort has no equal in the county.

A tract of land adjoining the Junction tract containing about 10 acres, well located and desirable for a small home, is also offered for sale, together with

Four Fine Farms.

One tract of now occupied by Samuel Showers contains about 267 acres. One occupied by Mortimer McClintoc, contains about 189 acres. One occupied by James Huston, containing about 186 acres, all situated contiguous to the property first above described in Walker township, and the other occupied by Michael Cornman, containing 246 acres, 9 perches, with mansion, near the village of Jacksonville, in Marion twp.

These farms are Limestone Land of the Finest Quality,

are in a Good State of Cultivation, well supplied with timber, water and fruit, with good buildings erected on each. The farms occupied by Showers, McClintoc and Huston abound in iron ore of the finest quality in paying quantities, a vein being now profitably worked by Messrs. Linn & McCoy, of this county, on one of them.

The premises above mentioned will be sold as designated, or in such tracts as may suit the wants of purchasers where the location is such as to warrant a division of the same. Persons desirous of purcasing any of the above described premises will please apply to either of the undersigned, who will take pleasure in showing them the same, when terms and conditions will be made known.

JAMES HUSTON, Nittany, Pa.
JAMES P. COBURN, Aaronsburg,
38-3m Executors.

RUPTURE

Patients cured 30 years ago, remain sound.

DR. J. A. SHERMAN'S successful treatment of Rupture has induced unprincipled persons to advertise the elastic trusses as a certain cure, Knowing them to be but an imperfect support. Thousands of victims are to day suffering through this Elastic Truss delusion.

If it is worn tight around the body it wastes away the muscles, interrupts the circulation & predisposes to paralysis; besides, the strap between the legs drags the great ball of wood upon the ligaments, spermatic cords and Pelvis Bone in a manner to produce impotency with all its horrors. Indeed the legion of trusses with their gripping pressure upon the spine, abdomen and delicate parts adjacent to Rupture, sooner or later cause kidney and bladder affections; destroy manhood, making the young old and the old useless, until life settles into frightful apathy. The afflicted should think seriously of this subject and act in accordance with the dictates of reason

DR. SHERMAN'S

Treatment is Practical, Rational & Economical; its object is immediate relief and eventual cure. It is based upon scientific principles, and easily demonstrated to the comprehensions of every intelligent person. Though he does not use a truss he uses a support infinitely superior, which keeps everything in proper position, while the Curative Compound, applied daily by the patient, excites healthy action, adhesion and cure. Besides, this treatment does not interfere with labor or exercise, on horseback or otherwise, and affords security against inflamed and strangulated rupture.

The afflicted are coming from all parts of the country. Terms moderate, depending upon the case. Persons from the country can receive treatment and leave for home on the same day. Send 10 cents for Dr. Sherman's Book, with likeness of bad cases before and after cure. References given to gentlemen who have been cured. Office No. 1, Ann Street, New York. Beware of the fellow calling himself Dr. W. G. Crempion, and using Dr. Sherman's name in his advertisements to decoy the afflicted. Save this advertisement. 45-4w

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The most complete institution in the United States for the thorough practical education of young and middle-aged men.

Students received at any time.

Address for circulars containing full particulars,
35m4 J. C. SMITH, A. M., Principal.

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25 PER CENT. IN PRICES OF

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WILSON & MILLER,

1210 Ridge Ave.; 1211, 1213 Spring Garden St.,
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Bletchley's Standard Cucumber and Grafton Co.'s Pumps, with copper linings, old and new styles, and all valuable improvements. Manufacturing facilities greatly increased; stock and assortment LARGE, prices SMALL. Visitors, Dealers and the Trade especially, are cordially invited, when in town to the big Exhibition, to call and see us or send for catalogue, with prices and terms.

C. G. BLATCHLEY, Manuf'r, 506 Commerce St., Phila.
34-12t

BLANK

ARTICLE OF AGREEMENT
TICLE OF AGREEMENT
BETWEEN SCHOOL BOARD & TEACHER

constantly on hand at this office and for sale at 5 cts apiece, or 50 cts per dozen.

G. B. BARRETT & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, CLOCKS, SILVERWARE,

Plated Ware, Gold and Silver Chains, Gold and Silver Spectacles.

Watchmakers' Tools, Materials, and every Description of Goods sold by the Trade.

Large Fresh Stock FOR FALL & WINTER TRADE, 1876. } Lowest New York Prices And Quality of goods guaranteed WHOLESALE EXCLUSIVELY. } 68 Fifth Avenue. SECOND FLOOR. 36 3m.

Primitive Bookkeeping.

The Macon *Telegraph* relates the following:

We have just been handed a butter and milk account for a month, on a slip of paper as narrow and as long as our purse. Long marks, we are told, mean quarts of milk, and short ones, in the same line, mean pounds of butter. The account shall be squared, and a receipt be taken by throwing the bill in the stove. This kindof accounting puts us in mind of the Tar River merchant's book keeping. We dare say some of our readers can tell the man's name, for the story is a true one. Tar River did a heavy mercantile business for that country—he was rich—he kept his own book, he could neither read nor write. His manner was to put the outline of the debtor's face at the top of the ledger, and underneath were put pictures of the articles purchased or, where that was impossible some cabalistic sign which the marker understood.

One day there was a disputed account. Purchaser was charged with a cheese which he denied buying. "What could I want with cheese, when we make more at home than we can eat?" It was a poser, and Tar River could only insist in reply upon the accuracy of his books. "If there is anything I do value myself upon, it is the accuracy of my books." "Impossible," said the debtor. "It must be so," said Tar River; "now think over what you have had of me." "Well, I have had a saddle, trace, chains, hoes, axes, and a—grindstone." "Good heaven," says Tar River. "Is it possible that in charging that grindstone I forgot to make a hole in the middle, and so took it for a cheese? I hardly credit such an error in my books!"

We Want A Change.

Democratic party leaders who want to get into office in the State and in the Nation are urging the necessity for a change in the Administration, and they urge as a reason that times are hard. Well, times are comparatively hard. If we compare the times now with what they were during the war, and for a few years thereafter, they are hard, but if we compare them with the times we had before the war and while the Democratic party was ruling the country, they are good, they are prosperous. Think of those times when the policy of the Democratic party ruled the State and the Nation! What kind of times had we!

Laborers got fifty cents a day for work from sun up to sun down—no ten hour system then—farmers got ten cents a bushel for oats, fifty-six cents for wheat, $2.50 per bbl. for flour, 25 cents for potatoes, 25 cents for apples, ten cents per lb. for butter, five cents per dozen for eggs, 2½ cents per lb. gross for fat cattle, $50 per head on an average for horses—the highest price paid for best being about $80,—from $7 to $10 a head for cows, 75 cents per head for sheep. And then think of the wild cat currency the Democratic party used to furnish us with. Kennedy's Detector was hung up beside the desk of every store-keeper of high and low degree, and if by a streak of unusually good luck you ever did get a five dollar bank bill, you had to go every day or two to your store-keeper to see how near par it was. Sometimes your bank bill would be shaved 3 per cent., sometimes 10 per cent., sometimes it might be all right in the evening and the next morning it was worthless. The foregoing are specimen bricks from the old times when the Democratic party was in power. Do you want such times again? Hard as times are now they are prosperous when compared with what they were when the Democratic party ruled the country.—[Greensburg Tribune and Herald.

A FAST WORKMAN.—A printer named Humphreys took off the first prize at the type-setting tournament in Montreal, Canada, last Saturday. He is a compositor on the Montreal *Star*, and, according to which paper, "slings up" a "stickful" of type from editorial copy in twelve minutes and fifteen seconds. The type passing from the "case" to his "stick" looks like a visitation of grass-hoppers or a storm of shingle-nails firing at a mark.

—Tilden couldn't sign a call for a Union meeting in 1861, nor did he contribute a dollar to equip the regiments then called into the field; but he was extremely anxious that his brother should have a contract to supply the troops with his extract of coffee.

—The tide of popular sentiment sets toward justice. The people are not yet ready to turn over the nation to the tender mercies of Democracy. Every loyal man to his guns until the last shot is fired at sunset of November 7th.

—It is suggested that the Democratic boys in blue who have gone to Indiana have been instructed to remain there until they vote. Another wooden horse to enter Troy. Our friends must keep an eye on these disguised grey-backs.

Banks and Bankers.

MOSES THOMPSON, JOHN I. THOMPSON, WM. THOMPSON, JR.

JOHN I. THOMPSON & CO.

BANKERS,

LEMONT CENTRE CO., PA.

v6n1-1y

BROCKERHOFF, Pres't..J. D. SHUGERT, Cash'r

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., receive Deposits and allow Interest, Discount notes, Buy and sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons. v6n1-1y.

E. C. HUMES, Pres't.....J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y.

Professional Cards.

W. A. MORRISON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa. v6n1-1y

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, office on High Street, corner of Diamond, second door from First National Bank. 6-1-tf

.BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD.

E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law, Allegheny street, Bellefont (Pa. v6-1-1y.

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-west corner of Brockerhoff House, next door to Centre County Banking Co, 5-17-1y

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co 's Bank. v6n1-1y.

JOHN H. ORVIS. C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWERS.

ORVIS, ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office north-east cor of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank 7-1-1y

STITZER & MAGEE, Attorney's at law. Office on Allegheny St., over Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

JOHN I. IRWIN, Attorney-at-law. Office North side of Diamond, Bellefonte, Pa. Collections carefully attended to, and remittances promptly made.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. oct27'70-tf.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa Office on High St. ja4'71-tf.

Physicians and Dentists.

EDWIN S. DORWORTH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at his residence, on south side of Diamond, two doors above Garman's hotel. Calls promptly attended day or night. 6-14-tf

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, has permanently located in Bellefonte, and may be found at all times at his office (and residence) in the "Turner Building," on Allegheny st., first door North of Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store. 7-13-tf

H. H. MOTHERSBAUGH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Calls promptly attended to day or night. Office at his drug store, in Beech Creek, Clinton county, Pa. Also dealer in pure drugs and medicines, fancy and toilet articles, etc. v7n41-1y*

DR. J. B. LAIRD, OF MILESBURG, A graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, having had an experience of over twenty years in civil and military practice, offers his professional services to the public.

☞ Female Complaints and Chronic Diseases made a specialty. v8n1-1y

GEO. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, has resumed the practice of Dentistry, and is now permanently located in Bellefonte, in the McClain Block, on the second floor, opposite the Bush House. Having practiced 11 years, is prepared now to do work in the latest improved style. v8-23-1y

DR. E. I. KIRK.

Expresses.

SOLOMON DERR.—Hereby gives notice to his old friends and the business community generally that he has a good team of horses, and that he is prepared at all times to deliver lumber, flour, feed, or baggage, or anything else in his line, to any part of the town or County. Everything committed to his care, will be attended to punctually. 4-23-1y.

JNO. D. SOURBECK.

LOCAL EXPRESS.

A local expressing promptly attende to reasonable rates.

Also, proprietor of all the bill boards in town.

BILL POSTING A SPECIALTY.

5-16 1y

Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM, Fashionable Barber, in Basement of the Conrad House Bellefonte Pa. The best of Razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a SHAVE without either pulling or pain. Perfumery Hair Oil Hair Restoratives, &c., constantly on hand. WARM AND COLD BATHS. 5-1-tf

WM. MILLS,

FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Petty's new building, High Street, Bellefonte, Pa 5-29-1y

Druggists.

ESTABLISHED 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.

F. P. GREEN

DRUGGIST,

BUSH HOUSE BUILDING, BELLEFONTE

Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first-class Drug Store. Particular attention given to preparing Physicians prescriptions, and mily recipes. v6n1-1y.

THOMAS H. RHOADS

is prepared to do

PAPER HANGING, PAINTING & GLAZING

at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive prompt attention. ☞ Satisfaction guaranteed. v8n12-1y

D. R. B. NEVIN,

(Late United States Pension Agent),

Attorney-at-Law,

and Solicitor of Claims,

725 Sansom street, PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.

Pensions, Bounties, Back Pay and Prize Money secured and collected. v8-n19-6m

J. L. COCHRAN, J. W. GILLESPIE.

COCHRAN & GILLESPIE,

LEAF AND MANUFACTURED

TOBACCO

Cigars, Etc.,

NO. 255 MARKET STREET

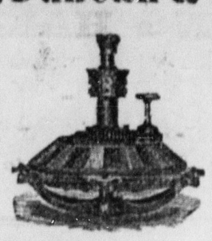
(NORTH SIDE)

PHILADELPHIA.

v8-31-1y

Foundries.

W. P. Duncan & Co,



Bellefonte, Pa.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

HOUSTON WATER WHEEL

STEAM ENGINES,

CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,

ROLLING MILL

AND

Grist Mill Machinery.

v5n46a812-1y

Photographic Material,

Awarded the Highest Medal at Vienna.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,

591 Broadway, New York,

(Opp. Metropolitan Hotel,)

Manufacturers, Importers & Dealers in

CHROMOS AND FRAMES,

Stereoscopes and Views

Albums, Graphoscopes and Suitable Views.

PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS

We are headquarters for everything in the way of

STEREOPTICONS AND MAGIC LANTERNS,

Being manufacturers of the

MICRO-SCIENTIFIC LANTERN,
STEREO-PANOPTICON,
UNIVERSITY STEREOPTICON,
ADVERTISERS' STEREOPTICON
ARTOPTICON,
SCHOOL LANTERN, FAMILY LANTERN,
PEOPLE'S LANTERN.

Each style being the best of its class in the market.

Catalogues of Lanters and Slides, with directions for using, sent on application.

Any enterprising man can make money with a Magic Lantern.

☞ Cut out this advertisement for reference. no23

Ayer's

Sarsaparilla

Is widely known as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its intrinsic virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and beneficial to children, and yet so searching as to effectually purge out the great corruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities or diseases that have lurked in the system for years soon yield to this powerful antidote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful cures, many of which are publicly known, of **Scrofula**, and all scrofulous diseases, **Ulcers, Eruptions**, and eruptive disorders of the skin, **Tumors, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm**, and internal **Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach, and Liver.** It also cures other complaints, to which it would not seem especially adapted, such as **Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility**, and **Leucorrhœa**, when they are manifestations of the scrofulous poisons.

It is an excellent restorer of health and strength in the Spring. By renewing the appetite and vigor of the digestive organs, it dissipates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder appears, people feel better, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. The system moves on with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Boots and Shoes.

WILLIAM NEWCOMER

Boot and Shoe-maker.

Repairing done on short notice. Also, Agent for the celebrated Grover & Baker Lock Stitch Sewing Machines. Machines of all kinds repaired or exchanged.

☞ Humes' Block, next door to post office v8n16-1y

Coal, Lime, &c.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

HAVING erected new Coal Sheds and new Scales, (Fairbanks') we are prepared to furnish the

Very Best Quality

OF

Wilkesbarre and Shamokin Coal!

to all who may want the same, at the

MOST REASONABLE PRICES

Our Coal is of the very

BEST IN THE MARKET

and will be delivered at the residence of all parties in Bellefonte, as low as the same quality of coal can be had elsewhere.

OFFICE IN McCAFFERTY'S BUILDING, (opposite the depot)

J. R. & C. T. ALEXANDER.

WM. SHORTLIDGE BOND VALENTINE

Shortlidge & Co.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

COAL UNDER ROOF,

FROM THE

WILKESBARRE BALTIMORE COAL CO'S MINES,

prepared expressly for family use.

BEST COAL IN THE MARKET!

Also, SHAMOKIN ANTHRACITE COAL.

LIME!

WOOD or COAL BURNT,

challenges competition as to quality.

Agents for the sale of

DUPONT'S POWDER

RIFLE, SPORTING and BLASTING POWDER constantly on hand, which is sold in large or small quantities.

FUSE—BEST COTTON, HEMP AND TAPE FUSE for BLASTING,

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY,

all of which are being sold at the very LOWEST PRICES.

CONSUMERS OF AND DEALERS IN ABOVE ARTICLES ARE SOLICITED TO GIVE US A CALL!

Office and Yard near South End of Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot. v5n34-1y

Medical, &c.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH INMAN, Station D, Bible House New York City. 8-17-6m

Sandalwood

possesses a much greater power in restoring to a healthy state the mucus membrane of the urethra than either Cubebs or Copaiba. It never produces sickness, is certain and speedy in its action. It is fast superseding every other remedy. Sixty capsules cure in six or eight days. No other medicine can do this.

Dundas Dick & Co.'s Soft Capsules containing Oil of Sandalwood, sold at all drug stores. Ask for circular or send to 35 & 37 Wooster street, New York, for one. v8n18-6m

Wright's Rejuvenating Elixer.

For the restoration of Nature's forces. It gives new life and vigor to the aged, and causes the blood of youth to course through the veins. It effectually cures Impotency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Muscular Power, Low Spirits, Disorganization of the Generative Organs, and all the train of ills that follow in the path of the transgressor of Nature's laws. Price $2 per bottle.

It will be readily understood that in the brief pace afforded by the advertising columns of a public print, it is impossible to give all particulars of the diseases that may be cured by the CHEROKEE MEDICINES. That they are destined to become immensely popular is plainly obvious in consequence of their

GREAT INTRINSIC MERIT.

The pamphlet and circulars that accompany the medicines give all the information which cannot be given here, and the remedies may be had of any respectable druggist.

JOHN F. HENRY, CURRAN & CO., Wholesale Agents, New York.
METROPOLITAN MED. CO., Proprietors, New York.

Kunkel's Wine of Iron.

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia!

Dyspepsia is the most perplexing of all human ailments. Its symptoms are almost infinite in their variety and the forlorn and despondent victims of the disease often fancy themselves the prey, in turn, of every known malady. This is due, in part to the close sympathy which exists between the stomach and the brain, and in part also to the fact that any disturbance of the digestive function necessarily disorders the liver, the bowels, and the nervous system, and effects, to some extent, the quality of the blood.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron is a sure cure. This is not a new preparation, to be tried and found wanting, it has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled success. It is not expected or intended to cure all the diseases to which the human family is subject, but is warranted to cure Dyspepsia in its most obstinate form. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron never fails to cure. Symptoms of Dyspepsia are loss of appetite, wind and rising of the food, dryness of the mouth, heartburn, distension of the stomach and bowels; constipation, headache dizziness, sleeplessness and low spirits. Try the great remedy and be convinced of its merits. Get the genuine. Take only Kunkel's, which is put only in $1 bottles. Depot, 259 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. It never fails. For sale by all Druggists and dealers everywhere.

Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other, six bottles for $5 00, or $1 per bottle.

Worms! Worms! Worms!

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful Physician who removes Tape worm in 2 hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches it Tape worm be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Send for circular to E. F. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., or call on your druggist for a bottle of Kunkel's Worm Syrup. Price $1. It never fails. 38-1m

H. M. Herrington,

--RE-OPENED.--

A New Thing in an Old Place.

The Bellefonte public and the people of the county generally will be pleased to know that the old and well established

DRUG STORE,

late the property of James C. Williams, on Allegheny street, next door to Hicks & Brother's hardware emporium, is re-opened for business, re-stocked and fitted out with the very best

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Perfumeries, Dye-Stuffs, Notions

and everything usually kept in a first-class Drug store.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at all Hours of the Day or night, and particular and prompt attention given to the wants of farmers and others who live in the country. Store never closed to those who want medicines or anything in the drug line. The undersigned hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive patronage.

H. M. HERRINGTON, Agent.

Dry Goods.

HARPER BROTHERS

SPRING STREET,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

DEALERS IN

ENGLISH

—AND—

West India Goods

FLOUR & GRAIN,

Have just received a Large and Well-selected Stock of

Dry Goods

AND

GROCERIES

which they are selling at

PANIC PRICES

Always glad to show their goods whether you buy or not.

CALL AND SEE

vol7no4-21y

LAUTH, THOMAS & CO.,

Near Howard, Centre county, Pa., have just opened in their New Store Room an entire

NEW STOCK OF GOODS

consisting in part of

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS, SHOES,
CLOTHING,
HATS,
HARDWARE,
ETC., ETC.

Will be sold at Bottom Prices for cash, or in exchange for produce. v8-22-tf

Railways.

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.

On and after April 17th, 1876, passenger trains on the Bellefonte & Snow Shoe Railroad will run as follows:

LEAVE WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	MAIL. A. M.	EXPRESS. A. M.
Bellefonte	7.00	11.30
Milesburg	7.10	11.40
Snow Shoe Intersection	7.15	11.45
Snow Shoe City	8.20	1.00

LEAVE EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	MAIL. A. M.	EXPRESS. P. M.
Snow Shoe City	9.00	3.40
Snow Shoe Intersection	10.12	4.51
Milesburg	10.20	4.58
Bellefonte	10.30	5.2

DANIEL RHOADS, Gen. Supt.

Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

WILLIAM S. GALBRAITH.

PLUMBER,

GAS & STEAM FITTER.

We pay particular attention to heating buildings by steam. Copper smithing and re-bronzing old gas fixtures done nicely and expeditiously. All our work warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

W. S. GALBRAITH, Bellefonte, Pa.

17-1y

Steamship Line.

FOR FLORIDA.

FOR THROUGH PASSAGE TICKETS to ST. AUGUSTINE and all landings on ST. JOHN'S RIVER, and interior points in FLORIDA, by steamship to SAVANNAH, and thence by railroad or steamboat,

Apply to WM. L. JAMES, General Agent Philadelphia and Southern Mail S. S. Co 426 South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia.

Drugs and Medicines.

--RE-OPENED.--

A New Thing in an Old Place.

The Bellefonte public and the people of the county generally will be pleased to know that the old and well established

DRUG STORE,

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DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

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and everything usually kept in a first-class Drug store.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at all Hours of the Day or night, and particular and prompt attention given to the wants of farmers and others who live in the country. Store never closed to those who want medicines or anything in the drug line. The undersigned hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive patronage.

H. M. HERRINGTON, Agent.

Ceniennial Hotel Directory.

CENTENNIAL Hotel Directory OF Philadelphia.

Thousands of our readers will visit the grand Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia. They will want to stop at hotels where the accommodations are good and the charges are reasonable. To do so they must make all arrangements before starting. This can be done by correspondence with the proprietors. In this Directory will be found such as are fully up to these requirements.

ELM AVENUE HOTEL

ELM AVENUE AND FIFTY-FIRST Street, opposite

WEST END OF MACHINERY HALL

500 ROOMS.

A single room and single bed, $1 per day.

A. ROELOFS, Proprietor.

Rooms can be secured by correspondence. 27m4

Bingham House

CORNER ELEVENTH AND MARKET Streets, Philadelphia.

Terms $3.50 per Day.

For one week or longer, $3 per day.

27-4m CURLIS DAVIS, Proprietor.

CHANNING HOUSE. ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

Pine Street, from 39th to 40th Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

Handsomest part of Philadelphia; cars pass door to Centenial Grounds; new buildings of brick and stone, and new furniture; Capacity for 700 guests. LODGING $1 PER DAY. Breakfast and supper 50 cents each; careful attendants and private watchmen; large parties accommodated in separate sections. Rooms may be engaged in advance by correspondence. 27-4m CHANNING HOTEL CO.

La Pierre House

BROAD AND CHESTNUT STREETS, PHILADELPHIA.

TERMS $3 50 to $4 PER DAY.

J. B. BUTTERWORTH, Prop'r.

Peabody House,

CORNER OF LOCUST & NINTH STS.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Convenient to all places of amusement and car lines in the city. No changes to and from the Centennial grounds.

Col. Watson, proprietor of the HENRY HOUSE, Cincinnati, for the past twenty years, and present proprietor, has leased the house for a term of years, and has newly furnished and fitted it throughout. He will keep a strictly first-class house, and has accommodation for 300 guests. Terms only $3 per day.

No bar has ever been kept in the HENRY HOUSE, nor will any be kept at the PEABODY.

This Directory is compiled by

J. WEAVER & CO.,

—Newspaper Advertising Agents,—

116 Smithfield Street,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Branch office 1313 Market St. Philadelphia, Pa.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

NO. FOUR BROCKERHOFF ROW,

ALLEGHENY STREET,

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A

Just received by

WM. M'CLELLAN,

a most complete stock of

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES
AND VESTINGS;

which he is prepared to make to order in the latest and most fashionable style for men or boys.

Particular attention given to cutting and fitting.

He also keeps on hand a full line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

of every style and variety, consisting of hats and caps, straw goods, muslin or linen shirts, undercloth for summer or winter wear, suspenders, hose, neck-ties, collars, both paper and linen, handkerchiefs,

The best manufacture of Kid Gloves, a full assortment of sizes, colors, etc., on hand.

WM. M'CLELLAN,

No. 4 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa.

5-13—tf

BALLARD & CO.,

General Commission Merchants

and dealers in Grain, Wool, Hides, Tobacco, Hops, Eggs, Butter, Cheese, Dried Fruits, Furs Feathers, Lard, Tallow, Seeds, Bacon, Beans, Poultry, Flour, Vegetables, &c.

Warehouse, 207 & 209 N. Broad St., Philadelphia 8-13-1y

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

What a Little Boy Thought about Things.

I am a little boy about so many years old; I don't know whether I'm a good little boy, but I'm afraid not, for I sometimes do wicked things, and once I cut sister's kitten's tail off with the chopping knife, and told her a dog came along and bit it off, and swallowed it down before kitty could say Jack Robinson, and sister said she was sorry, and it must have have been a very naughty dog; but mother did not believe me, and said she was afraid I had told a lie, and I'm afraid I had. So then she asked me if I knew where liars went to, and I said yes—that they went to New York and wrote for newspapers; and she said no—but to a lake of fire and brimstone, and she asked me if I would like to go there, and I said no, for I didn't think there would be much skating or sliding on that lake, and the boys couldn't snowball either on the shore, and she said it was more than that, just as though that wasn't bad enough, for I don't think they can play base ball neither. Then she asked me if I wouldn't like to be an angel and have a harp, and I said no, I'd rather be a stage driver and have a big drum, for I couldn't play on t'other thing. So I should not like to be an angel, for their wings must be in the way when they go swimming and play tag and leap frog, and besides it must be hard to fly when one ain't accustomed to it. But it would be jolly to be a stage driver, and have a great long whip and touch up the leaders, and say—"g'lang there, what are you doin' on?" I should like that much better'n flying; and then mother said there was a dreadful stage of sin, and Bob hollered and said he guessed he was on it, and then she wiped us and sent us to bed without any supper, but I did not care for any supper, for they hadn't nothin' but bread and butter and tea, and Bob and I got up, and he lifted me in at the pantry window, and we got a mince pie and a whole hat full of doughnuts, and they thought it was the cook that stole 'em, and sent her away the next day, and Bob said he was glad of it, for she did not make good pies, and the doughnuts wasn't fried enough; and sometimes I do swear, for I said by golly the other day, and sister heard me, and she told mother, and mother said I was a bad boy and would bring her gray hairs in sorrow to the grave, and she wipped me, but I don't think it did her gray hairs any good, and it hurt me, and when I got up stairs I said darn it, but I said it so she didn't hear me, and when she asked me if I did not think I was a very wicked boy, I said I was afraid I was, and said I was sorry for it and wouldn't do so any more, and then she said I was a good little boy, and told me about George Washington, who cut down the apple tree, and was caught at it, and said he did it with his little hatchet, just as though I hadn't heard all about it before, and did always think he was a big stupid for cutting wood when they had a hired man about the house, and dullin' his little hatchet and besides it would have been a great deal jollier to let the apple tree be so as he could have stole apples off in the fall. I don't care if he was the father of his country, he wasn't smart, and I bet you the boys in our school would cheat him out of his eye teeth swopping jack knives, and I could lick him and hardly try, and I don't think he was very healthy either, for I never see a good boy that wasn't sick and had the mumps and measles, and the scarlet fever and wasn't a coughing all the time, had to take castor oil, and couldn't eat cherries, and didn't have to have his head patted till his hair was rubbed off by everybody that came to his mother's, and be asked how old he was, who died to save sinners, and what he'd been studying at school, how far he'd got, and lots of other conundrums, and have to say his catechism; no, I shouldn't like to be a good little boy. I just as lief be an angel and be done with it, I don't think I shall ever be a good little boy, and other people don't think so too, for I wasn't never called good little boy but once, and that was when my Uncle John asked me where I stood in my class, and I told him next to head, and he said that was right, and he gave me a quarter, and when he asked how many boys were in the class, and I said there were only two, myself and a little girl, and then he wanted me to give him back his quarter, and I wouldn't and he ran after me and stumbled over a chair, and he broke his cane, and hurt himself, and he's been lame ever since, and I'm glad of it, for he isn't my father, and hasn't any right to lick me, for I get enough of that at home, and the quarter wasn't a good one either. I don't like Uncle John, and I guess he knows it, for he says I am not like any of the family, and he says he expects I'll go to sea and be a pirate, instead of a respectable member of society, and I should not wonder for I'd rather be a pirate than a soap-boiler like him. I don't care if he is rich, it's nasty business; and I shan't have to be a pirate either, for one can make lots of money without that; and they are always talking to me about being rich and respectable, and going to Congress and being President, and all that sort of thing, and I don't want to be President; there is Lincoln, but I guess he's sorry now; and there's Andy Johnson, I guess he don't like it either; and a fellow don't have to be respectable to be a Congressman, for there's John Morrissey, and he has got curly hair and nice clothes, and he don't do any work either; oh, I know how these things are all done; but there's Bob callin' me, and we're goin' bird nestin', for I know where there's a yaller bird's nest chuck full of eggs; mother says it is cruel and that the birds don't like it; that I wouldn't like to have my eggs stole if I was a bird, and don't think I should; but I ain't a bird, you know, and that makes a difference, and if you want to print this you can, for next to bein' a stage driver and a pirate, I'd like to be an editor, for you fellers don't have to tell the truth, and you can go to the circusses without payin'.

Cheerfulness at Meals.

In the scramble for money and for success, the great majority of people pay too little regard to that cheerfulness which should be an accompaniment of every family meal. It is very common for husbands and wives, either from toil, care, or perplexity, to bring home their long pent-up ill nature, and manifest it in scolding, grumbling, or sullen silence at the dinner or tea table. If there be a family of children, the effect upon their young minds is deplorable. Meal times, which, for many reasons, should be the most joyous part of the day, is often really the most cheerless and unhappy. Papa frets about his business, and throws off at the table an amount of ill nature corresponding to the food he eats. Mamma is cross and occupies her spare moments in relating the mishaps of the day. The poor children cannot do otherwise than partake of the ill nature which hovers about them. Eating under such circumstances is neither pleasurable nor healthy. The food is swallowed without sufficient mastication, and indigestion and dyspepsia are the consequences.

This is all wrong. Whatever perplexities may arise during the day, should be thrown aside before meal time. Pleasant faces, cheerfulness, and even boisterous hilarity, should be the attendants of every meal. Ample time should be allowed for eating, that every one may have an opportunity for enriching the occasion with sprightly conversation, laughable stories, and overflowing mirth. That very proper deportment, which some people boast of, is a black pall of unhappiness to many a household.

Above all, let the dear children be encouraged to talk at the table, and to be mirthful. Let even the little three-year-old be encouraged to relate his exploits; for he has an experiance every day which, to him, is as important as are battles to a great General. Let parents show to their children that respect which they would have them show to others. Children are original; and their unrestrained talk, when they have grown up under favorable influences, is frequently more entertaining than the every day platitudes of very proper grown-up people.

One reason why so many persons are so unutterably stupid in conversation is, that when young, they were ruthlessly snuffed out by their mistaken parents whenever they attempted to join in conversation.

The family table should be the greeting-place of happy hearts, each imparting a thrill of its own happiness.

The South Solid for Money.

Southern Claims Before Congress Pile up Higher than the National Debt.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—Studious endeavors have been made to mislead the public as to the amount of claims which were introduced in the House of Representatives last winter. Democratic speakers maintain that no considerable number of claims was passed. This is so, but it was an electioneering trick. These bills were purposely and avowedly withheld until after the Presidential campaign. The official books of the House have not been accessible to Republicans, but from advance sheets of "The Congressional Record" of the session it is now possible to give the number and the amount of these claims definitely. The result is astounding.

The total sum proposed to be appropriated is $400,000 more than our entire national debt, and amounts to $2,503,622,386. This was done at the first session of the present Congress in one house. The classification of these claims is as follows: Rebuilding levees on the Mississippi River, $5,250,000; rebuilding bridges in West Virginia, $200,000; refund of cotton tax, $68,072,000; supplies used or destroyed, $1,205,163,000; use and occupation of property, $9,000,000; refund and remission of direct tax, $5,153,886; disloyal mail contractors, $350,000; disloyal claimants, under the repeal of Section 3,480 of the Revised Statutes, $500,000; private relief bills, $4,770,500; total $2,503,622,386.

—The Utica (N. Y.) *Observer*, one of Tilden's strongest organs, is more candid than some of its Democratic contemporaries. It says: "Let us be frank, on the surface the Republican chances appear to be better than they did a month ago, or at the time of the nomination of Hayes."

Three Points for Consideration.

During the past five years the Vegetine has been steadily working itself into public favor, and those who were at first most incredulous in regard to its merits are now its most ardent friends and supporters.

There are three essential causes for those having such a horror of patent medicines changing their opinion and lending their influence toward the advancement of Vegetine. 1st—It is an honestly-prepared medicine, from barks, roots and herbs. 2d—It honestly accomplishes all that is claimed for it, without leaving any bad effects in the system. 3d—It presents honest vouchers in testimonials from honest, well-known citizens, whose signatures are a sufficient guarantee of their earnestness in the matter. Taking into consideration the vast quantity of medicine brought conspicuously before the public through the flaming advertisements in the newspaper columns, with no proof of merit or genuine vouchers of what it has done, we should be pardoned for manifesting a small degree of pride in presenting the following testimonial from Rev J. S. Dickerson, D. D., the popular and ever-genial pastor of the South Baptist Church, Boston:

The Tired Body Sues for Sleep.

BOSTON, March 16, 1874.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

Dear Sir—It is as much from a sense of duty as of gratitude that I write to say that your Vegetine—even if it is a patent medicine—has been of great help to me when nothing else seemed to avail which I could safely use. Either excessive mental work or unusual care brings upon me a nervous exhaustion that desperately needs sleep, but as desperately defies it. Night after night the poor, tired body sues for sleep until the day-dawn is welcomed back, and we begin our work tired out with an almost fruitless chase after rest. Now, I have found that a little Vegetine, taken just before I retire, gives me sweet and immediate sleep, and without any of the evil effects of the usual narcotics. I think two things would tend to make brain-workers sleep. 1st—A little less work. 2d—A little more Vegetine. This prescription has helped me.

Now, I have a particular horror of "patent medicine," but I have a greater horror of being afraid to tell the straight out truth. The Vegetine has helped me, and I own it up.

Yours, &c.,
J. S. DICKERSON.

Valuable Evidence.

The following unsolicited testimonials from Rev. O. T. Walker, D. D., formerly pastor of Bowdoin Square Church, and at present settled in Providence, R. I., must be esteemed as reliable evidence.

No one should fail to observe that this testimonial is the result of two years' experience with the use of Vegetine in the Rev. Dr. Walker's family, who now pronounces it invaluable.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., 164 Transit Street.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

I feel bound to express with my signature the high value I place upon your Vegetine. My family have used it for the last two years. In nervous debility it is invaluable, and I recommend it to all who may need an invigorating, renovating tonic. O. T. WALKER,

Formerly pastor of Bowdoin Square Church, Boston.

The Best Evidence.

The following letter from Rev E. S Best, pastor M. E. Church, Natick, Mass., will be read with interest by many physicians. Also those suffering from the same disease as afflicted the son of the Rev. E. S. Best. No person can doubt this testimony, and there is no doubt about the curative powers of Vegetine:

NATICK, Mass., Jan. 1, 1874.

Mr. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—We have good reason for regarding your Vegetine a medicine of the greatest value. We feel assured that it has been the means of saving our son's life. He is now seventeen years of age. For the last two years he has suffered from necrosis of his leg, caused by scrofulous affection, and was so far reduced that nearly all who saw him thought his recovery impossible. A council of able physicians could give us but the faintest hope of his ever rallying, two of the number declaring that he was beyond the reach of human remedies, that even amputation could not save him, as he had not vigor enough to endure the operation. Just then we commenced giving him Vegetine, and from that time to the present he has been continuously improving. He has lately resumed his studies, thrown away crutches and cane, and walks about cheerful and strong.

Though there is still some discharge from the opening where the limb was lanced, we have the fullest confidence that in a little time he will be perfectly cured.

He has taken about three dozen bottles of Vegetine, but lately uses but little as he declares that he is too well to be taking medicine. Respectfully yours,

E. S. BEST,
MRS. L. C. F. BEST.

Reliable Evidence.

118 Baltic Street, BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1874.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

Dear Sir—From personal benefit received by its use, as well as from personal knowledge of those whose cures thereby have seemed a most miraculous, I can most heartily and sincerely recommend the Vegetine for the complaints for which it is claimed to cure.

JAMES P. LUDLOW,
Late pastor Calvary Baptist Church, Sacramento, Cal. 41-1m

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

Sulphur Soap.

GLENN'S
SULPHUR SOAP
ERADICATES
ALL LOCAL SKIN DISEASES;
PERMANENTLY BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, PREVENTS AND REMEDIES RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, HEALS SORES AND INJURIES OF THE CUTICLE, AND IS A RELIABLE DISINFECTANT.

This popular and inexpensive remedy accomplishes the SAME RESULTS AS COSTLY SULPHUR BATHS, since it PERMANENTLY REMOVES ERUPTIONS and IRRITATIONS of the Skin.

COMPLEXIONAL BLEMISHES are always obviated by its use, and it renders the cuticle wondrously fair and smooth.

SORES, SPRAINS, BRUISES, SCALDS, Burns and Cuts are SPEEDILY HEALED by it, and it prevents and remedies Gout and Rheumatism.

IT REMOVES DANDRUFF, strengthens the roots of the Hair, and preserves its youthful color. As a DISINFECTANT of Clothing and Linen used in the sick room, and as a PROTECTION against CONTAGIOUS DISEASES it is unequaled.

Physicians emphatically endorse it.

PRICES, 25 AND 50 CENTS PER CAKE, PER BOX, (3 CAKES,) 60c and $1.20.

N. B. There is economy in buying the large cakes.
Sold by all Druggists.

"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

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8 40 1y

SEND 25c to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimate showing cost of advertising. 6to1f

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IN COLLEGE TWP., CENTRE CO., PA.,

on the line of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek Railroad,

A VALUABLE FARM

containing 156 acres more or less. There is also TEN ACRES of valuable TIMBER, which the purchaser could have if desired. The farm is well fenced and well watered, Cedar creek running through the place. The buildings on the place consist of a large

TWO-STORY STONE HOUSE,

spring-house, barn and all other necessary outbuildings. There is on the place a

NICE LOT OF FINE FRUIT TREES.

Near the place are several manufactories, and shops of all kinds convenient. It is expected that the depot will be located on lands adjoining. If purchasers desired the farm could be subdivided to suit.

For particulars address,

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BOALSBURG, PA.
8-31-tf

[Centre Hall Reporter please copy.]

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AND LUMBER WAGONS

Having rebuilt our factory, lately burned in the great fire at Milesburg, we have removed from Bellefonte, and can now be found at our new place of business near

CENTRAL CITY MILLS.

Thankful to our friends for past favors we solicit a continuance of their patronage at our new establishment.

Repairing Neatly and Carefully Done,

and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our motto is, **As Cheap as the Cheapest and Good as the Best.**

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Arch St., between 7th and 8th.
The only first-class Hotel in Philadelphia that did not raise its rates on account of the Centennial.
Old Rates, $3 00 a Day.
G. W. MUTLIN, Prop'r

Carriages.

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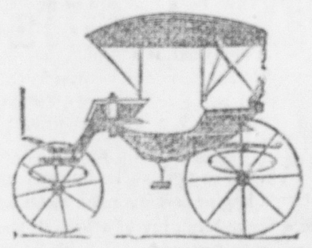

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SEWING MACHINE,
VERY CHEAP!
Enquire at this office

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Omaha and California Line

is the shortest and best route for all points in Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia. Its

Chicago, Madison and St. Paul

line is the short line for Northern Wisconsin and Minnesota, and for Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, and all points in the great North-west. Its

Winona and St. Peter Line

is the only route for Winona, Rochester, Owatonna, Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm, and all points in Southern and Central Minnesota. Its

Green Bay and Marquette

line is the only line for Janesville, Watertown, Fond Du Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escanaba, Negaunee, Marquette, Houghton, Hancock and the Lake Superior Country. Its

Freeport and Dubuque Line

is the only route for Elgin, Rockford, Freeport and all points via Freeport. Its

Chicago and Milwaukee Line

is the old Lake Shore route, and is the only one passing through Evanston, Lake Forest, Highland Park, Waukegan, Racine, Kenosha, to Milwaukee.

PULLMAN PALACE CARS

are run on all through trains of this road.

This is the ONLY LINE running these cars between Chicago and St. Paul, Chicago and Milwaukee, or Chicago and Winona.

At Omaha our Sleepers connect with the Overland Sleepers on the Union Pacific Railroad for all points west of the Missouri river.

On the arrival of the trains from the East or South, the trains of the Chicago and North-western Railway LEAVE CHICAGO as follow:

For Council Bluffs, Omaha and California, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars through to Council Bluffs.

For St. Paul and Minneapolis, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached on both trains.

For Green Bay and Lake Superior, Two Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, and running through to Marquette.

For Milwaukee, Four Through Trains daily, Pullman Cars on Night trains, Parlor Chair Cars on day trains.

For Sparta and Winona, and points in Minnesota, One Through Train daily, with Pullman Sleepers to Winona.

For Dubuque, via Freeport, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on night trains.

For Dubuque and La Crosse, via Clinton, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on night train to McGregor, Iowa.

For Sioux City and Yankton, Two Trains daily. Pullman Cars to Missouri Valley Junction.

For Lake Geneva, Four Trains daily.

For Rockford, Sterling, Kenosha, Janesville and other points, you can have from two to ten trains daily.

New York office, No. 415 Broadway; Boston office, No. 6 State street; Omaha office, 258 Farnham street; San Francisco office, 121 Montgomery street; Chicago ticket offices: 62 Clark street, under Sherman House; corner Canal and Madison streets; Kinzie street Depot, corner W. Kinzie and Canal streets; Wells-street depot, corner Wells and Kinzie streets.

For rates or information not attainable from your home ticket agents, apply to

MARVIN HUGHITT,
Gen. Sup't, Chicago.
W. H. STENNETT,
Gen Pass. Agent, Chicago. v8n4-1y

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD—PHILADELPHIA & ERIE R. R. DIVISION.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, APRIL 23, 1876, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE EXPRESS leaves New York		9 25 a. m
" " Philadelphia		12. 55 p. m
" " Baltimore		1. 2 p. m
" " Harrisb'g		5.00 p. m
" " arr. at Williamsp't		8.35 p. m
" " Lock Haven		10.30 p. m
" " " Erie		10.05 a. m
ERIE MAIL leaves New York		8.25 p. m
" " Philadelphia		11.55 p. m
" " Baltimore		2.10 p. m
" " Harrisburg		4.25 a. m
" " Williamsport		8.30 a. m
" " Lock Haven		9.40a. m
" " Renovo		10.55 a. m
" " arr. at Erie		7.50 p. m
NIAGARA EX. leaves Philada		7.20 a. m
" " " Baltimore		7.30 a. m
" " " Harrisb'g		10.45 a. m
" " arr. at Williamsp't		1.50 p. m
" " " Lock Haven		3.15 p. m
" " " Renovo		4.15 p. m
" " " Kane		8.45 p. m
" " " Buffalo		
LOCK HAVEN ACCOM. leaves Phila		8.00 a. m
" " " Baltimore		8.30 a. m
" " " Harrisburg		1.25 p. m
" " arr. at Williamsport		6.10 p. m
" " " Lock Haven		7.30 p. m
SUNDAY EX. leaves New York		8.25 p. m
" " " Philadelphia		11.55 p. m
" " " Baltimore		2.10 p. m
" " " Harrisburg		4.10 a. m
" " arr. at Williamsp't		7.40 a. m

EASTWARD.

PHILA EXPRESS leaves Erie		7.00 p. m
" " " Lock Haven		6.30 a. m
" " " Williamsp't		7.50 a. m
" " arr. at Harrisb'g		11.40 a. m
" " " Baltimore		6.25 p m
" " " Philadelphia		3.30 p. m
" " " New York		7.45 p. m
DAY EXPRESS leaves Kane		6.00 a m
" " " Renovo		10.10 a. m
" " " Lock Haven		11.20 a m
" " " Williamsport		12.40 p m
" " arr at Harrisburg		4.10 p m
" " " Philadelphia		7.20 p m
" " " New York		10.15 p. m
" " " Baltimore		6.35 p. m
" " " Washington		9.02 p. m
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie		11. 20 a. m
" " Renovo		5.55 p. m
" " Lock Haven		10.05 p. m
" " Williamsp't		11.15 p. m
" arr. at Harrisburg		2.45 a. m
" " Baltimore		7.35 a. m
" " Phila		7.00 a. m
" " New York		10.10 a. m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport		12.35 a m
" " arr at Harrisburg		3.55 a m
" " " Baltimore		7.35 a m
" " " Philadelphia		7.35 a m
" " " New York		10.25 a m
SUNDAY EX. leaves Williamsport		8.15 a m
" " arr. at Harrisburgh		11.40 a m
" " " Philadelphia		3.30 p. m
" " " New York		6.45 p. m
" " " Baltimore		7.35 p. m

Erie Mail west, Niagara Express West, Lock Haven Accom. west and Day Express east make close connection at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West Erie Express West, and Lock Haven Accommodation West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. & E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail east and west connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R., at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R., at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor Cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express west, Erie Express West, Philadelphia Express East Day Express East and Sunday Express East. Sleeping Cars on all nightrains.

WM. A. BALDWIN,
Gen'l Sup't

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SCIENCE IN STORY; also by DR. FOOTE. Cheap edition. 5 vols. in 1, neatly bound, $2; in 5 separate vols. at $5 and $7.50, according to binding. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Just the thing for young people. Contents table free.

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SULPHUR SOAP
A Chemical Medicinal Disinfecting, Soothing, Healing and Purifying.

It renders the coarsest skin remarkably soft and beautiful. It imparts a beautiful appearance to the skin, and forms an elastic whiteness. It cures burns, scalds, chafing, excoriations, roughness, tan, sunburn, freckles, liver spots, chapped hands, sores, ulcers, skin druff, blisters on the hands and feet, itch, ground itch, itching between the toes, itching of the body, piles, corns. Also relieves the itching and irritation of biting and stinging insects. As it is especially adapted to the TOILET, NURSERY, and BATH ROOM, you can take a *Sulphur Bath* at pleasure. For bathing Children, it is unequalled. Ladies who use it in their Toilet would never do without it. It neutralizes the odor of perspiration, and, as an external remedy, can scarcely be used amiss. Full directions accompany each package. TRY IT.

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By mail 35 Cts. By mail 75 Cts.

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Sold by all Druggists.
USE NO OTHER.

WM. S. TRIPPLE
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Has just received a large invoice of
GENTLEMENS'
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of the latest styles.
FASHIONABLE SUITS
MADE TO ORDER AT
LOW CASH PRICES.
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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Lodge Directory.

Bayard Post, No. 90. G. A. R., meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Council, No. 270, O. U. A. M. meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 190, K. of P., meets every Friday evening, at their hall, in Meek's Building, opposite the Bush House.

Centre Lodge, No. 153, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening, at the Odd Fellow's hall. Degree meetings first Saturday of each month.

Minerva (Rebekah Degree) Lodge, No. 53, meets on the Saturday night next to and immediately before the full of the moon of each month, in Odd Fellow's hall.

Bellefonte Encampment, No. 72, I. O. O. F., meets at the Odd Fellow's hall on the second and fourth Mondays of every month.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 268, A. Y. M., meets on Tuesday evening, at 2 o'clock, on or before each full moon, in Masonic Lodge, Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Chapter, 241, R. A. M., meets on Thursday night preceding the second Friday of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Constans Commandery, No. 33, K. T., meets the second Friday evening of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Bellefonte and County.

——We should esteem it a favor if our friends throughout the county would send us any item of news that may come under their observation. Such favors we will remember when we can be of service.

——The *Journal*, of Philipsburg, says that Robert Taylor's new house is a thing of beauty; is three stories high; is ornamented with zinc cornice; and, when finished, will be one of the finest residences in that town.

——Is there no local news at Philipsburg? The *Journal* of that place is as dry as an old last year's almanac. Here is one of its latest, which we have seen in about a hundred of our exchanges before it appeared in that locality:

If the girls don't quit wearing those abominable wide belts, squeezing will soon be one of the lost arts. No man of delicate taste likes to embrace a leather trunk even if there is a girl in it.

——Owing to the great increase of business, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company have issued per-emptory orders that no cars can be left loaded on sidings for a longer time than twenty-four hours. This has compelled Messrs. Shortlidge & Co. to put up a ware house for the storing of their grain. The lumber came last Monday, and already the workmen are at work on the building. We are glad to see this evidence of an increase of business, not only for the railroad company, but also for the deserving firm of Shortlidge & Co.

——At the annual meeting of the Y. M. C. A., of this place, held at their rooms on last Friday evening, the following persons were chosen to fill the offices for the ensuing year: President, Jas. L. Sommerville; Vice President, G. A. Harbaugh; Recording Secretary, Newton S. Bailey; Corresponding Secretary, J. Calvin Weaver; Treasurer, Isaac Mitchell; Executive Committee, Jas. A. Beaver, D. S. Keller, Prof. Balliet, Levi Straub, Jno. S. Lyon, and John Ray. The prospects before the association for the present year are very encouraging.

——The seventh anniversary of the Young Men's Christian Association will be held in Humes' Hall, on Thursday evening next, at 7½ o'clock. Several gentlemen from other associations are expected to be present and take part in the meeting. There should be a full turnout of our people. This association has struggled along for several years under many difficulties and discouragements, until how they have a pleasant room, neatly carpeted and furnished, and their efforts are being blessed among the young men of our town. Let us encourage them by our presence, and show that we are in sympathy with them in their work.

——A Morrisdale correspondent of the Philipsburg *Journal* says: "Orders for coal are on the increase. Wages at the mines have been reduced 20 per cent. ——W. H. Wigton has been appointed postmaster here to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of W. H. Lingenfelter, former postmaster, who has accepted a position at the Moshannon tannery, in Philipsburg.——Several young men of Morrisdale last week went to Philipsburg and hired a "livery rig," and went to Snow Shoe to hunt chestnuts. After being absent three days they returned with less than half a bushel of chestnuts, their rig having cost them eighteen dollars. What is the cost of their chestnuts per quart?"

——The Democratic Senatorial Conference met at the Bush House, in this city, last Thursday. After a two day's contest, without any definite result, the Conference adjourned to meet at Tyrone next Friday, when it is said that a nomination will certainly be made. For the information of those of our Democratic readers who feel an interest in Centre county's nominee, we will say that the outlook for Meek is not the best. We thought at first that Clearfield's candidate would carry off the honors, but it looks now as if the Democracy were not going to listen to Centre and be Meek, or waste any of their money at the solicitation of Clearfield on Betz, but will take for the next three years a thundering Peal from Clinton.

ORGANIZATION OF A HAYES AND WHEELER CLUB IN BELLEFONTE.—About two weeks ago Chairman Johnston secured a room to be used as Republican headquarters, on Allegheny street, owned by William H. Humes, but perhaps better known to a great portion of our subscribers as the old office of the REPUBLICAN in 1872. Last Saturday a call was made for the Republicans to assemble at the headquarters and organize themselves for effective work. The meeting organized at about seven o'clock. Chairman Johnston called to order, and Wm. P. Wilson, Esq. was chosen chairman; George Wolf, secretary; and Dana L. Woolley, assistant secretary.

William Shortlidge, Daniel McGinley, and George Campbell were chosen a committee on permanent organization.

James H. Rankin, C. Dale, and D. K. Tate were chosen a committee on by-laws; and Robert Irwin, H. P. Humes, and George Wolf to procure seats. It was voted that the regular meetings of the Club be held on Saturday night.

John J. Irwin, Robert Laird, and E. M. Blanchard, Esq., were chosen to form a glee club. Speeches were made by Gen. James A. Beaver, C. Dale, W. P. Wilson, and Dana Woolley, of the REPUBLICAN office. The Republicans of this town are now at work, and we expect to see some good fruits of their labors at the county election. The speeches that were made were highly complimented, and we heard especial mention made of Gen. Beaver's and Mr. Woolley's. The latter gentleman has lately become a resident of our town, and this is his first effort in our midst. It was not known that he was at all given to making speeches. His effort, therefore, was a great surprise to most who heard him. His arguments were to the point, well taken and calculated to carry conviction. If he had a stronger voice he would make a first-class campaign speaker.

QUIET.—This campaign is suspiciously a quiet one. Why don't somebody do something? If somebody would only rush out and yell just once—yell for somebody or something—start an echo of some sort—get excited and scream just once—make a speech, or a noise, or let off a fire cracker—start a new lie about one of the candidates—do something to break up this intolerable apathy that seems to have sealed everybody's throat—there'd be some fun in the campaign. As it is, what is the use of having a president, or anything else, for that matter, if one can't go crazy, and tear the rim off his hat, and get hoarse, and burst off his suspender buttons, and carry a torch till he smells like a kerosene factory? What's the use? we cry, and echo answers—lie! — *Philipsburg Journal*.

——The Congressional Conferrees of the 20th congressional district of Pennsylvania, met in the parlors of the Brockerhoff House, on Thursday, Oct. 12, at 2 P. M., and organized by the election of John W. Harris, of Clinton, as president, and D. S. Keller, of Centre, as secretary. The following named gentlemen were in attendance:

Centre—Wm. Shortlidge, Frank McCoy, D. S. Keller.
Clearfield—A. F. Boynton, J. M. Adams.
Clinton—L. B. Schuyler, John W. Harris, J. D. Stratton.
Mifflin—J. B. Henry.
Union—Robert V. Glover, John Hayes, S. H. Orwig.

Voted that when only a part of the appointed conferrees are in attendance, such conferrees shall have the right of casting the full three votes of their respective counties.

After some discussion upon the question of adjourning until after the arrival of the afternoon train, it was determined to proceed at once to the nomination of a candidate, whereupon Mr. S. H. Orwig nominated Richard V. B. Lincoln, of Union; Wm. Shortlidge nominated James Milliken, of Centre; J. M. Adams nominated Thomas H. Murray, of Clearfield; L. B. Schuyler nominated H. T. Harvey, of Clinton.

The following letter of declination was read:

Bellefonte, Oct. 7, 1876.

DEAR SIR:—Certain of the delegates to the Republican nominating convention, of the 20th Congressional district, having been instructed to vote for my nomination as a candidate for Congress, I beg leave to earnestly thank my political friends for the honor they proposed to confer, and for their support and confidence, and at the same time to express my regret that it is out of my power to accept the nomination. Feeling assured that the convention will make a judicious selection of a candidate, I pledge in advance my hearty support to the nominee.

I am, very truly yours,
JAMES MILLIKEN.

To the President of the convention of the Congressional conferrees of the 20th Congressional district.

Mr. Stratton, of Clinton, stated that he was authorized to withdraw the name of H. T. Harvey, Esq., and the name of T. H. Murray, Esq., was also withdrawn, whereupon Richard V. B. Lincoln, Esq., of Union county, was nominated by acclamation.

Messrs. Orwig, Adams and Stratton were appointed a committee to wait upon Mr. Lincoln and apprise him of his nomination. The committee withdrew and shortly after returned accompanied by Mr. Lincoln, who returned his thanks for the compliment conferred, and assured the convention of his determination to use his best efforts for the success of the Republican ticket.

There being no further business before it, the conference adjourned, *sine die*.
J. W. HARRIS, Pres.
D. S. Keller, Sec.

——Choice canaries in song at Green's.

——The *Industrial World*, of Clearfield county, the organ of the Junior Sons of '76, and an independent paper in politics, has declared for Hayes and Wheeler for President and Vice President, and L. A. Mackey, for Congress. The *World* is bound to be on the winning side.

——A rich lead mine has been discovered in a place called Sinking Valley in our neighboring county of Blair, and has been leased to a party of Eastern capitalists for a term of forty years. If the mine is really valuable, why could it not have been worked by our own home capital as well as to enrich the coffers of Eastern speculators?

——Since the election in Ohio and Indiana Sechler & Co. have put down the price of groceries to suit the times. This enterprising firm are always ready to anticipate hard times, and, knowing that no one will have much money if Tilden is elected, they face the music like men. But then they are bound to sell cheaper than any one else, let the times be what they will. All they require is cash, or a short credit of thirty days.

IMPORTANT TO PRESBYTERIANS.—Two important propositions are soon to be submitted to the presbyteries of the Presbyterian church. The first merely substitutes fifty for twenty-four as the basis of representation, and, if adopted, will put all the presbyteries except fifteen upon an entire equality, those fifteen to have thirty-two additional commissioners. The second proposition refers to the number of commissioners to the general assembly, and assigns to each presbytery of less than twenty ministers, one representative, and to larger bodies one additional representative for every twenty ministers—a distribution which is said to reduce the assembly to about three hundred members.

FALSE IMPRESSION.—It is generally supposed by a certain class of citizens, who are not practical or experienced, that dyspepsia can not invariably be cured, but we are pleased to say that Green's August Flower has never, to our knowledge, failed to cure dyspepsia and liver complaint in all its forms, such as sour stomach, costiveness, sick headache, palpitation of the heart, low spirits, etc. Out of 30,000 dozen bottles sold last year, not a single failure was reported, but thousands of complimentary letters received from druggists of wonderful cures. Three doses will relieve any case. Try it. Sample bottles 10 cents; regular size, 75 cents. For sale by J. Zeller & Son and F. Potts Green.

——We find the following item of news going the rounds of our exchanges: "At Cherry Tree, on the borders of Cambria, Clearfield and Indiana counties, is an artesian well which has some peculiar features. Some ten or twelve years since a well was bored for oil, and ever since water and gas, which they struck at about two hundred and sixty feet, have been boiling out in considerable quantities. The water has never been analyzed, is a mild cathartic, cleanses thoroughly and softens the skin, is cold and very clear, but when stirred up in the tub within which it boils up it becomes white as if mixed with milk. The gas can be burned by inverting a keg or box over the water as it comes up and lighting at a hole in the bottom, and it burns two colors, a twirling blue blaze shooting out small tongues of yellow."

SENATORIAL CONFERENCE.—The Republican Conference of 24th Senatorial district met at the Bush House, Bellefonte, Oct. 12, 1876, at 3 P. M.

Clinton was represented by J. D. Stratton, L. B. Schuyler and I. W. Harris.

Clearfield was not represented.

Centre was represented by S. Durbin Gray, Frank McCoy and Austin Curtin.

On motion, Mr. J. D. Stratton, of Lock Haven, was made chairman, and Austin Curtin, of Centre, Secretary.

Mr. S. D. Gray, of Bellefonte, named John Spear Thompson, of Martha Furnace, Centre Co., as candidate for State Senate.

There being no others named, the Convention unanimosly nominated Mr. Thompson as candidate of Republican party at the ensuing election.

Messrs. Harris and Gray were appointed a committee to wait on J. S. Thompson and to inform him in regard to his nomination, and to bring him into the convention. They returned in a few minutes with Mr. Thompson, who made a very neat little speech, thanking the Convention for the honor, etc.

Thomas McNarney, of Clinton, was elected Senatorial delegate to next State Convention, to represent the 24th district.

Convention adjourned.
J. D. STRATTON, Chairman.
AUSTIN CURTIN, Sec'y.

——The Indiana and Ohio elections are over, but the excitement has not abated as yet, until after November. Neither has the excitement at Newman's New Eagle Clothing Store, on Allegheny street, were clothing and everything else are sold lower now than ever. He just received an immence large stock of everything, and you can save at least 15 per cent from anywhere else: Be sure and call on him.

——Pursuant to public notice a congregational meeting was held in the Presbyterian church, of this place, last Monday evening, to elect a pastor. A few weeks ago, Mr. McKelvey was elected to this position, but declined the call. He, however, reconsidered his action and decided to again become a candidate. The other contestants for the position were Revs. Laurie, Butler and Fisher. At the hour of seven, P. M., Rev. W. O. Wright, of Milesburg, acting as moderator, called the meeting to order. After some preliminary exercises, a vote was taken on the question of how much salary should be paid the new man, who should be the fortunate winner in the contest, when it was decided to fix the sum at two thousand dollars a year. This is the sum that has been paid the past few years. Nominations were then in order, when the Rev. gentlemen above named were put in nomination. The first ballot had the following result:

Laurie	72
McKelvey	60
Butler	18
Fisher	16

There was no choice at this stage of the proceedings. Isaac Mitchell, Esq., offered this resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the two candidates having the lowest number of votes shall be withdrawn after the second ballot, provided there shall have been no election.

After which a second ballot was taken, as follows:

Laurie	90
McKelvey	60
Butler	13
Fisher	5

This decided the question. After the result was announced, Major Wilson suggested that the election of Mr. Laurie be made unanimous, which was agreed to. The members of the society took a lively interest in this matter. All through the day the friends of the different candidates were canvassing in the interest of their particular friends, yet there was the best of feeling over the result; every one seemed satisfied. We congratulate the congregation on their choice. A better selection could not have been made, and we feel confident that the labors of the new pastor will add new laurels and victories under the Christian banner to this already prosperous society.

Court Proceedings.

An adjourned term of the Court of Common Pleas commenced on Monday, the 9th instant. There were to have been two weeks of court, the second week to be devoted to special cases, but for some reason Judge Elwell, of Columbia county, who was to preside during the second week, could not be present, so the special cases were postponed. Owing to sickness in his family, Judge Mayer was unable to be present, and Judge Orvis presided during the week. The following cases were tried by jury:

Steinbeckner & Beezer vs. Abraham Stein,—Debt. An action on a promissory note alleged to have been given by the defendant, in 1874, to one H. W. Matthews. This was an evident "patent-right" swindle, and so admitted by all parties—the plaintiffs claiming only that they were innocent holders, for value, of a negotiable promissory note, which the defendant had signed under a misrepresentation and misapprehension. It seems that the man Matthews induced Mr. Stein to become agent for a roller, promising to send him one of the machines free of expense, upon his signing an article of agreement, containing the terms of his agency. It was claimed by the plaintiffs that Mr. Stein signed a note, while supposing that he was merely signing a contract, and the note being sold to Messrs. Steinbeckner & Beezer, who were ignorant of the trick practiced upon Mr. Stein, they were entitled to recover the amount for which they had actually and innocently given full value. This was a reasonable view of the case, but the jury did not see it in that light, and gave a verdict for the defendant. It would seem that, after so much experience of this sort, our farmers would know better than to sign *any* paper, upon persuasion of a traveling agent of any kind, without first taking the advice of a competent lawyer or thorough business man. Our courts are full of just such cases, and while one cannot but sympathize with those who are so foully swindled, something of indignation and contempt towards those who will be so credulous is inevitable. This was the second trial of this cause, the result in both instances being the same. Beaver, Stitzer & McGee for plaintiffs; Hoy, Alexander & Bower for defendant.

C. Russell & Co. vs. Geo. Reeber. This was also the second trial of the same action, the first having resulted in a verdict for the defendant. In 1873 Mr. Reeber bought a combined reaper and mower, with self-raking attachment, from agents of the plaintiffs. The contract was that if he was not satisfied with the machine he was to return it within a certain time to the place where he obtained it, after giving notice to the vendor that he did not want it. Mr. Reeber was not suited with the machine, but, on the other hand, it was claimed that he had no sufficient reason for such dissatisfaction, and that he did not comply with the agreement in relation to the notice and return of the article. The cause was thoroughly tried—as it was in the first instance—and the jury, too, seem to have differed considerably at first, as they were out a long while; but they finally returned with a verdict, this time for the plaintiffs for $236,—$200 being the original cost of the machine, the amount being increased by the addition of interest. Furst, Alexander & Bower for plaintiffs; Beaver, Hoy for defendant.

Jacob Bickel vs. G. M. Betz. This was an appeal from the judgment of a justice of the peace. The plaintiff, while a minor, contracted to serve the defendant for a certain sum per month. He claimed that he rendered the service agreed upon on his part, but had not received the pay to which he was entitled, and, besides, that he was cruelly treated by the defendant while in his employ. The defendant did not appear to make defense, consequently the court and jury heard but one side of the case. Verdict for the plaintiff for $48.96. Keller for plaintiff; Hoy for defendant.

T. Lege, use of J. R. McKinney & Co. vs. Jno. Duke. This was an action of debt for goods sold and delivered. The defendant did not appear, and a verdict was rendered for the plaintiff for $114.22. Beaver for plaintiffs; Hoy for defendant.

Sarah Rupp vs. J. H. Miller. Action on a promissory note. Verdict for plaintiff for $119.25. Hoy for plaintiff; Keller for defendant.

John M. Root, use of James F. Milliken vs. John Daugherty, with clause of *sci. fa.* to George Gates as garnishee. Action on three promissory notes for $500 dollars each, given in 1873 and payable in two, three, and four years from date, for the purchase money for a farm sold by Daugherty to Gates, and afterwards leased by the latter to the former. The defense was that the farm was abused and deteriorated by Daugherty during his tenancy, and that a considerable deduction from the amount agreed to be paid ought to be made on that account. The jury gave the plaintiff $1,069.40. Beaver for plaintiff; Furst, Blair for defendant.

James Chambers vs. George Gates. Action on a promissory note for $1,000, with interest from 1869. This case took up the time of the court during the greater part of two days. The defense was that the note was given for a greater amount than was due from the defendant to the plaintiff at the time, through a mistake, and also that payments had been made upon it which were not endorsed or credited. Verdict for the plaintiff for three hundred and some odd dollars. Hoy, Love for plaintiff; Furst, Beaver for defendant.

——Buy your cocoa-campholine at Green's drug store.

For the Old and Young—Let all use it.

WOOD'S IMPROVED HAIR RESTORATIVE is unlike any other, and has no equal. The Improved has new vegetable tonic properties; restores grey hair to a glossy, natural color; restores faded, dry, harsh and falling hair; restores, dresses, gives vigor to the hair; restores hair to prematurely bald heads; removes dandruff, humors, scaly eruptions; removes irritation, itching and scaly dryness. No article produces such wonderful effects. Try it, call for Wood's Improved Hair Restorative, and don't be put off with any other article. Sold by all druggists in this place and dealers everywhere. Trade supplied at manufacturers' prices by C. A. Cook & Co., Chicago, Sole Agents for the United States and Canadas, and by Johnston, Holloway & Co., Philadelphia.

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EDITOR'S TABLE.

The November number of *The Republic* magazine is before us. It is filled with political information of rare value to those who are actively engaged in the campaign. No Republican should be without this sterling monthly; and its low price, only $2 a year, places it within reach of all. The contents for November are: A Plea for Constitutional Protection; Samuel J. Tilden a Defaulter and Perjurer; Bills to Pay Rebel Claims; Democratic Reform in the Past; Condition of the South; Vaticanism and its Claims; The New Rebellion; Forty Reasons Fairly Presented; Record of the Candidates; The National Growth; Appropriation Bills, etc.; and other interesting articles. Send your address to Republic Publishing Company, Washington, D. C.

NEW VOLUME.—Number 1,686 of *Littell's Living Age*, being the first number of October, begins a new volume of that standard eclectic weekly. Among the valuable articles contained in the latest issues of the magazine are the following: Modern Philosophers on the Probable Age of the World, a specially interesting paper from the Quarterly Review; From Belgrade to Constantinople overland, Fraser; Charlotte Bronte, a Monograph, Macmillan; An Excursion in Formosa, Contemporary Review; Social relations of England and America Quarterly Review; "Retribution," as a Faith and Superstition, Spectator; The Native Races of the Pacific States of North America, Academy; Millbank Penitentiary, London Quarterly; A Human Sacrifice, Cornhill; The Brigands of Bulgarian Song, Macmillan; The Liturgy of the Jews, by a Jew, Pall Mall Gazette; The Swarming of Mankind, Spectator; The Limits of Fiction, Saturday Review; with serials by Mrs. Oliphant and Sarah Tytler, poetry and miscellany.

For fifty-two such numbers of sixty-four large pages each (or more than 3000 pages a year), the subscription price ($8) is low, or still better, for $10.50 any one of the American $4 monthlies or weeklies is sent with the *Living Age* for a year, both post-paid. Littell & Gay, Boston, are the publishers.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE FOR NOVEMBER, 1876.—Harper's Magazine for November is a bright and beautiful number, rich in the variety of its contents and in pictorial illustration.

The number opens with a poem by the author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," entitled "Magnus and Morna, a Shetland Fairy Tale." Constructed as an operetta for a musical accompaniment, it is full of rich lyrical gems; and it is an exquisite fairy story. Mr. Frederick's illustrations are worthy of the poem.

Harriet Prescott Spofford contributes an article on "Mediæval Furniture," illustrated with thirty-two engravings, treating especially of the Gothic style and its modern adaptations. The paper is very valuable for its information, and is written in Mrs. Spofford's most picturesque style.

Horace E. Scudder's "A Puritan Gentleman in New England" gives the reader some very interesting glimpses of the domestic life of Governor John Winthrop.

A. H. Guernsey, in another illustrated paper, gives a graphic description of an exploring picnic in the Indian Alps, under the title of an "Englishwoman among the Himalayas."

Mrs. Martha J. Lamb contributes an exceedingly interesting article upon the distinguished persons interred in the burial-grounds of Trinity and St. Paul's. The article is illustrated with nineteen picturesque engravings.

A new story by Miss Thackeray is begun in this number; and the publishers announce the commencement in the December number of a new serial by R. D. Blackmore, author of "Lorna Doone," "Alice Lorraine," "The Maid of Sker," etc. "A Woman-Hater," which has reached its fifth part, increases in interest with each installment of the story.

Interesting short stories are contributed by Constance Fenimore Woolson, Rebecca Harding Davis, Annie Thomas, and Mrs. E. T. Corbett. As interesting as a story is the powerful character sketch, by an anonymous author, entitled "A Grand Business Man of the New School."

Professor Charles Murray-Nairne, of Columbia College, contributes a sketch of John Locke, which, besides a great deal of interesting personal matter, gives an estimate of the place held in the world of philosophy by the author of the "Essay on the Human Understanding."

Poems are contributed by Bayard Taylor, Alfred H. Louis, George Lunt, A. F., and Edgar Fawcett.

The Editorial Departments are unusually full and interesting, including the pleasant social gossip of the "Easy Chair," an interesting *resume* of important recent books, the summaries of scientific progress and of current events, and an entertaining "Drawer."

List of Patents issued to Inventors of Pennsylvania, excepting Phila., for the week ending Oct. 17, 1876, and each dated Oct. 3, 1876. Furnished this paper by Cox & Cox, Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C.

H Beach, Scroll Saw, Montrose
J DuBois, Match Machine, Williamsport
G Landor, Ore Washer, Pittsburgh
J Weaver, Steam Heater, Pittsburgh
J Weaver, Evaporating Liquid, Pittsburgh
E Banks, Trace Fastener, Wilkesbarre
M Blakey, Finishing Tubing, Etna Borough
A Klinginsmith, Wind Wheel, Latrobe
B Lauth, Hoop Iron, Howard
S McMaster, Bran Scourer, Sewickley
C Miller, Pin Rack, Kilbuck Township
G Palmer, Safety Pocket, Littlestown
G Palmer, Fish Joint, Littlestown
A Wilson, Ironing Board, Hautzdale
H Carlon, Stop Motion for Loom, Chester
W Sanno, Boring Machine, Corry
L Flickenstein, Car Coupling, Creswell
W Gruis, Ventilating Mine, Shenandoah City
W Hansell, Spring, Pittsburgh

MARRIED.

KEICHLINE—WAGNER.—On the 11th inst., by the Rev. W. Gwynn, J. M. Keichline, Esq., of Bellefonte, to Miss Sadie L. Wagner, of Milesburg.

RHONE—FYE—On the 3rd inst., by the Rev W. H. Groh, Jacob Rhone, Esq., of Pine Grove, and Miss E. Kate Fye, from near Pine Grove.

DIED.

SMITH—September 30, 1876, of consumption, at her home near Zion, Mrs. Phœbe R. Smith, wife of Oscar F. Smith, daughter of Thomas McKean, aged 28 years.

McKEAN—October 4, 1876, at his home in Beech Creek, of typhoid pneumonia, M. L. McKean, aged 39 years.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, October 18, 1876.

As the season advances trade is improving. The great demand for freight cars on the railroad for the transportation of freights is a strong argument that the bottom has been reached.

GRAIN—The offerings of wheat is light, but buyers readily take all that is offered. The feeling is firm.

CORN—There is an abundant supply of old corn for home consumption, but prices are weakening. New corn is of good quality, and is freely offered at 40 cents per double bushel of ears.

RYE—Rye and oats, nothing doing.

POTATOES—Potatoes are being imported which retail from the cars at $1@$1 10 per bushel.

APPLES—Apples are in superfluous supply, and sell at 15 to 25 cents per bushel.

QUOTATIONS.

White Wheat per bushel	$1 40
Red wheat	1 00
Rye per bushel	65
Corn, cob	40
Corn, shelled	40
Oats	30
Flour, retail per barrel	7.00
Flour, wholesale	6.00

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay choice timothy per ton	$12 00
Hay Mixed per ton	15.00
Long rye straw, bundled per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6.00@8 00
Clover seed	9 00

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	9 50
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	11 50

Provision Market.

Corrected Weekly by S. A. Brew & Son.

Apples, dried, per pound	12
Apples, per bush	25
Butter	25
Cherries, dried, per pound	10
Beans, per quart	8
Fresh Butter, per pound	25
Chickens, per piece	25
Turkeys, per pound	10
Cheese, per pound	18
Hams, per pound	18
Bacon	12 & 14
Lard, per pound	15
Eggs, per doz	15
Tallow, per pound	7
Potatoes, per bush	1 00
Dried Beef	25
Wilson's Pressed Pork, per lb	25
Cod Fish, boneless	12
Canned Tomatoes, per can	18
Oranges, per doz	50
Lemons, per doz	40

Philadelphia Stock Market.

Quotations of WHITE, POWELL & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 42 South Third Street.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 14, 1876.

	BID.	ASKED.
U. S. 1881, c	117¾	117⅞
" 5 20 " '65, M. and N	112¼	112⅜
" " " '65, J. and J	112	112¼
" " " '67, " "	115	115¼
" " " '68, " "	116	116¼
" 10-40 coupon	114⅝	115
" Pacific 6's, cy	123½	124
New 5's, Reg. 1881	112¾	112⅞
" " c 1881	114	114⅛
Gold	109¼	129⅝
Silver	109	109
Pennsylvania	47¼	47½
Reading	23⅝	23⅞
Philadelphia and Erie	14¼	15⅛
Lehigh Navigation	32	35⅝
" Valley	48¾	49
United R. R. of J	136¾	137
Oil Creek	9¼	9⅜
Northern Central	27⅝	29
Central Transportation	39⅝	40
Nesquehoning	49½	50
North Pennsylvania	49	50
C. & A. Mortgages 6's '80	107¾	108